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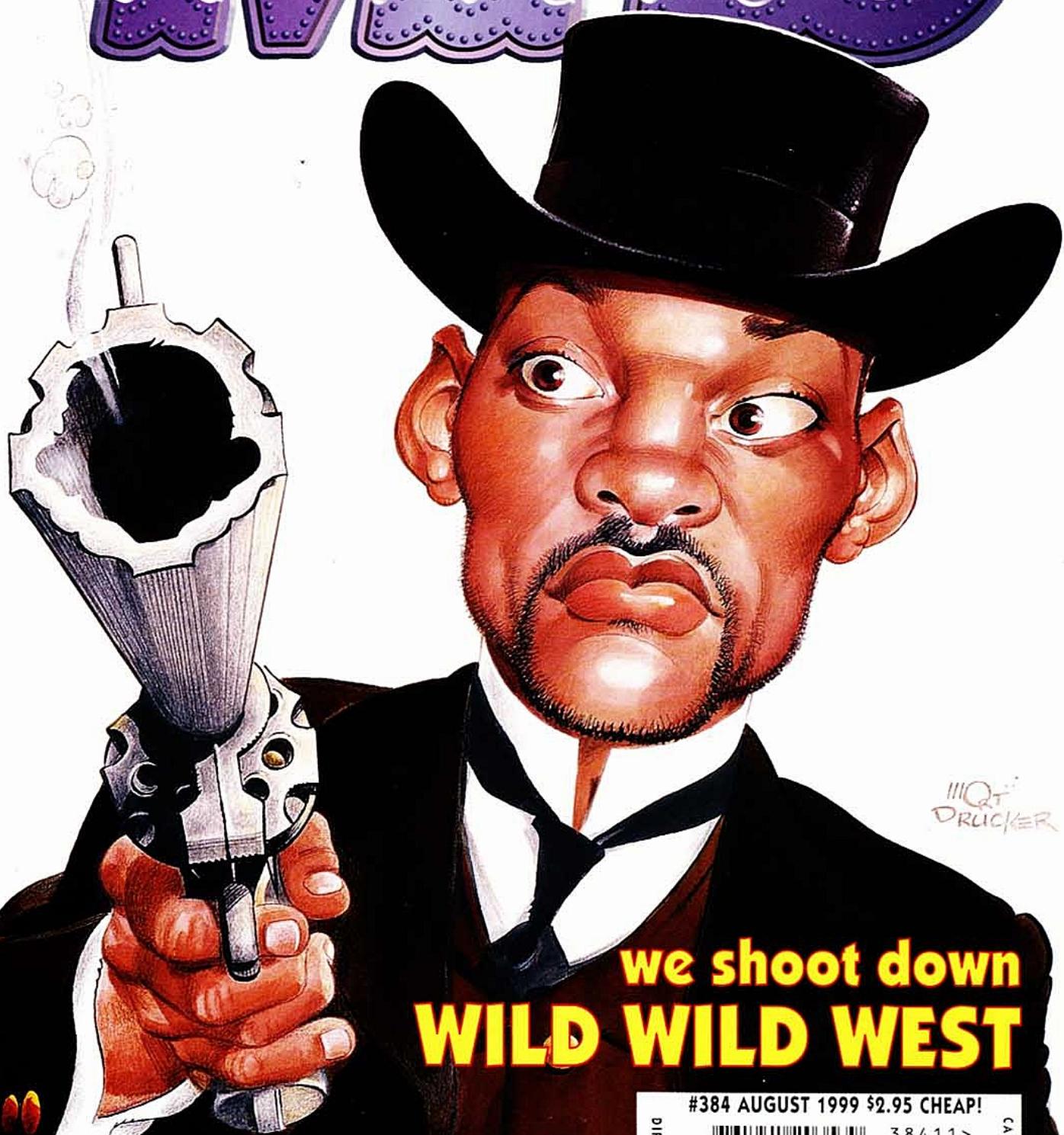
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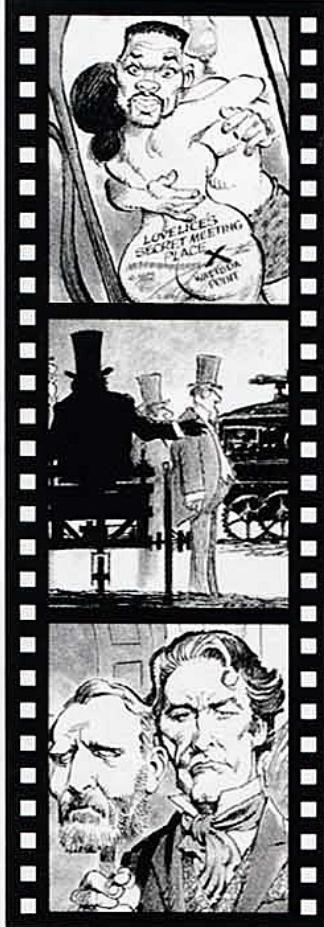
AUGUST 1999



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It's another section in Full Color!!

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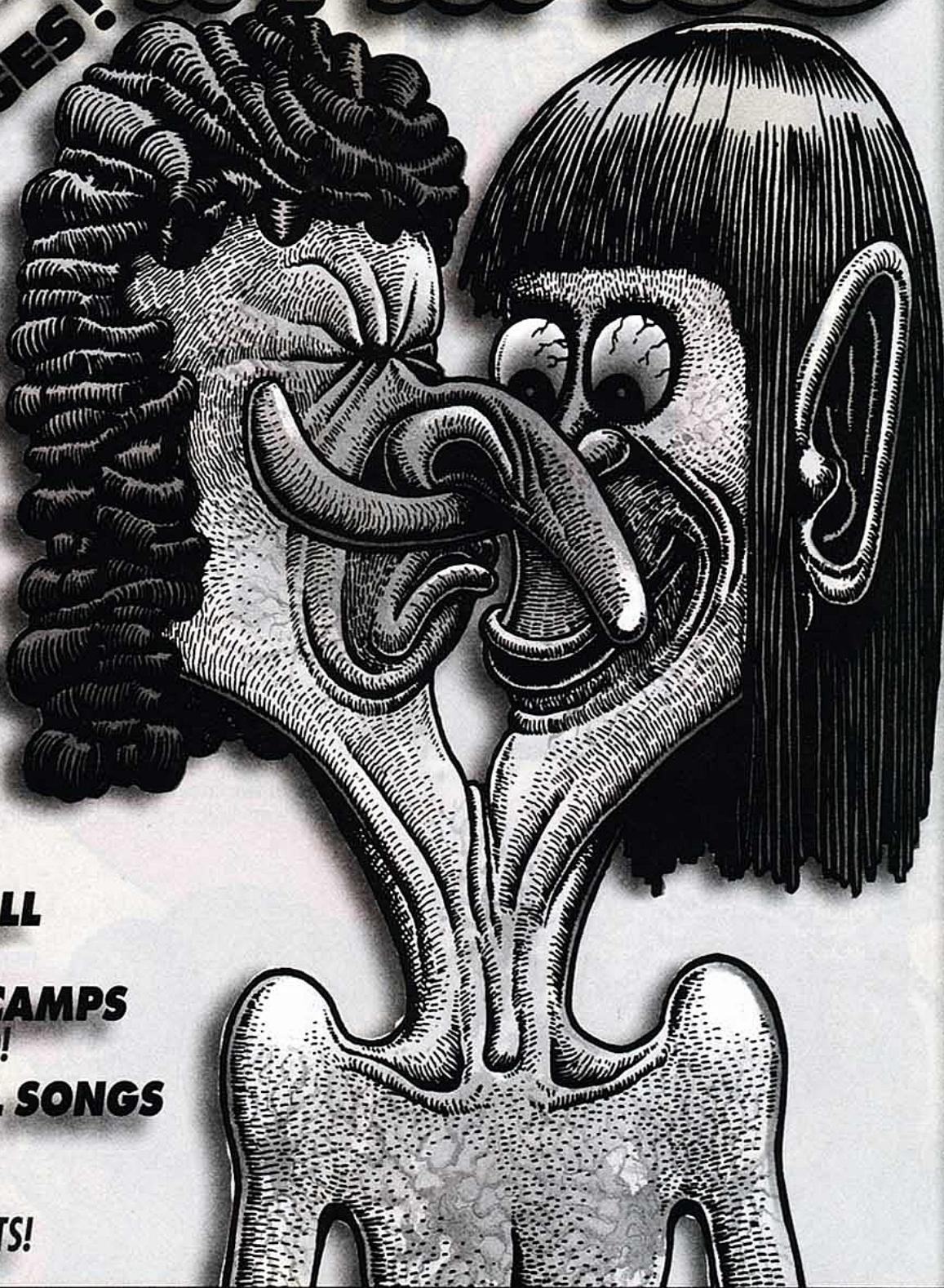
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100 PAGES!

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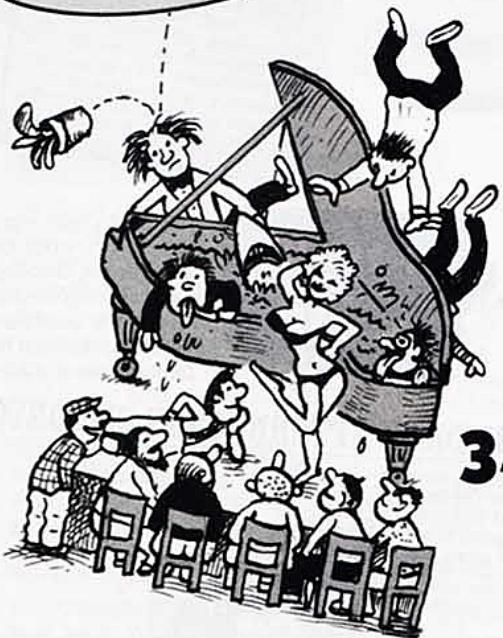
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MAD



Kansas City Chiefs
Mathematically
Eliminated From 1999
Playoff Contention

Heterosexual
White Guy Pride Day

Tomorrow Officially
Begins, Midnight Tonight

IMPORTANT DATES THIS MONTH

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
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51 shopping days
til October 9

Imbecile's
Thanksgiving

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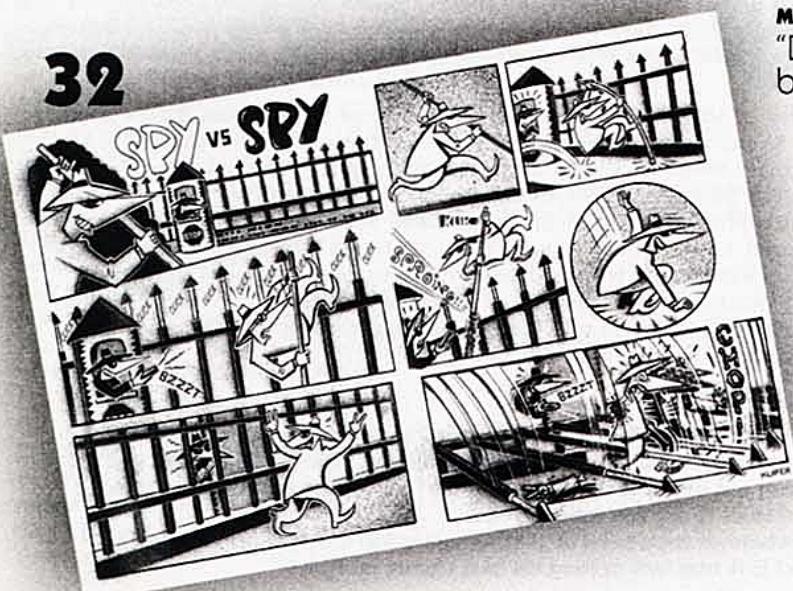
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"On their deathbed, no
one ever wished they had
spent more time at the
office — or on their
deathbed, for that matter!"





CORRECTION!

Thanks to all of our readers who wrote in asking who the writer and artist for "Monroe and...Las Vegas Part I" were in MAD #381. Well, let's see, nimrods, since every freakin' episode of Monroe in its two-year history has been written by Anthony Barbieri and drawn by Bill Wray, we're going to bet the farm that Tony B. and Billy W. are the culprits! Then again, since no one did write in, our little rant here is pretty much a moot point anyway!

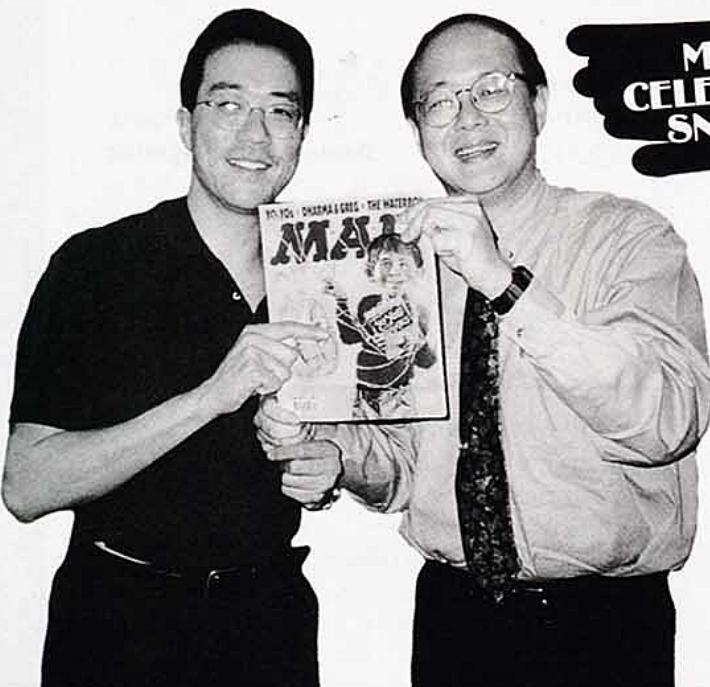


ATTENTION! CD-ROM ALERT

As we mentioned in the Letters and Tomatoes Dept. in MAD #381, a new CD-Rom box set (appropriately titled *Totally MAD*) is scheduled to arrive in stores this Fall. This set will include every issue of MAD, material from Super Specials and other fun garbage! If you would like electronic updates on the project, send your E-mail address to:

TotallyMADinfo@Learningco.com.
DO NOT send your address to MAD!

At Ease!



Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I'd like to make a dumb wish in hopes that I will get some kind of response. I'm in eighth grade now. Back in sixth grade I liked a girl named Kathryn. She hated me and she still does. I had a crush on her for a couple of years. I thought of liking a different girl, but no girl interested me the way Kathryn did. I looked around for somebody else to like, but nobody could replace her. Kathryn was just too nice (even though she hated me). Then in December of 1998 a sequence of events occurred that led me to a very pretty and very sweet girl named Kristin. She just happened to be Kathryn's twin sister. She hates me too. My dumb wish is that you print my story in your magazine because I'm just stupid that way.

Martin Nguyen, Address withheld upon request

Marty — We love these kinds of letters at Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™. Quick and easy to fulfill and dumb! We can knock off early and beat the crowds to happy hour at the tanning salon! We hope that by publishing your letter and making your dumb wish come true, Kathryn and Kristin will see you in an entirely different light. If this happens with you and the twins, we suspect the next letter you'll be writing will be to *Penthouse* and not MAD! Keep us up to date! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

I live in Singapore where MAD costs almost \$8 per issue. That's about U.S. \$5 per copy. Therefore I make a humble submission to your MAD Celebrity Snaps in a hope for a free subscription. Not many celebs who come by Singapore are sporting enough to pose with an issue of MAD. An exception was American cellist Yo Yo Ma. The issue in question featured a cover about yo-yo's. Yo-Yo MAD, get it? Maestro Ma seriously doubts whether he is considered a celeb in your eyes but I know you know your celebrities. He asked me whether I actually read the stuff you print and when I told him I had a big stash in my bathroom, he concluded I was truly MAD!

Tou-Liang Chang, Singapore

Tou-Liang — O.K., O.K. you'll get your free three-year subscription! Not so much for the MAD Yo-Yo Ma thing, but because we don't want you running out of paper in your bathroom (just always remember to remove the staples first)! You follow? —Ed.

P.S. Whatever happened to that American kid that got caned a while back? Is it true he's getting his own sitcom on FOX?

HOW TO REACH US
Please Address Correspondence
To: MAD, Dept. 384, 1700
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10019. MAD welcomes reader
submissions. Manuscripts will not
be returned or acknowledged,
however, unless they are accom-
panied by a self-addressed,
stamped envelope! MAD doesn't
read faxed submissions!

14 YEARS AGO IN MAD

This one-pager was selected in honor of the greatest drooling goon who decided to hang up the skates and sniff the fumes from the Zamboni never more!

ONE DARK AFTERNOON IN EDMONTON



MAD #257 September 1985



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NOT phone, write, fax or E-
mail our New York office —
we're too dumb to
help you there!

TREBEK TO THE FUTURE

Writer Charlie Richards and artist David O'Keefe are comedy geniuses. "11 Ways Jeopardy Contestants Can Really Piss Off Alex Trebek" (Issue #380) was the best I have ever read from MAD. I've read it through several times and always cracked up! Also, O'Keefe's drawings of the contestants were really funny looking. I just hope Alex Trebek is not offended by this article.

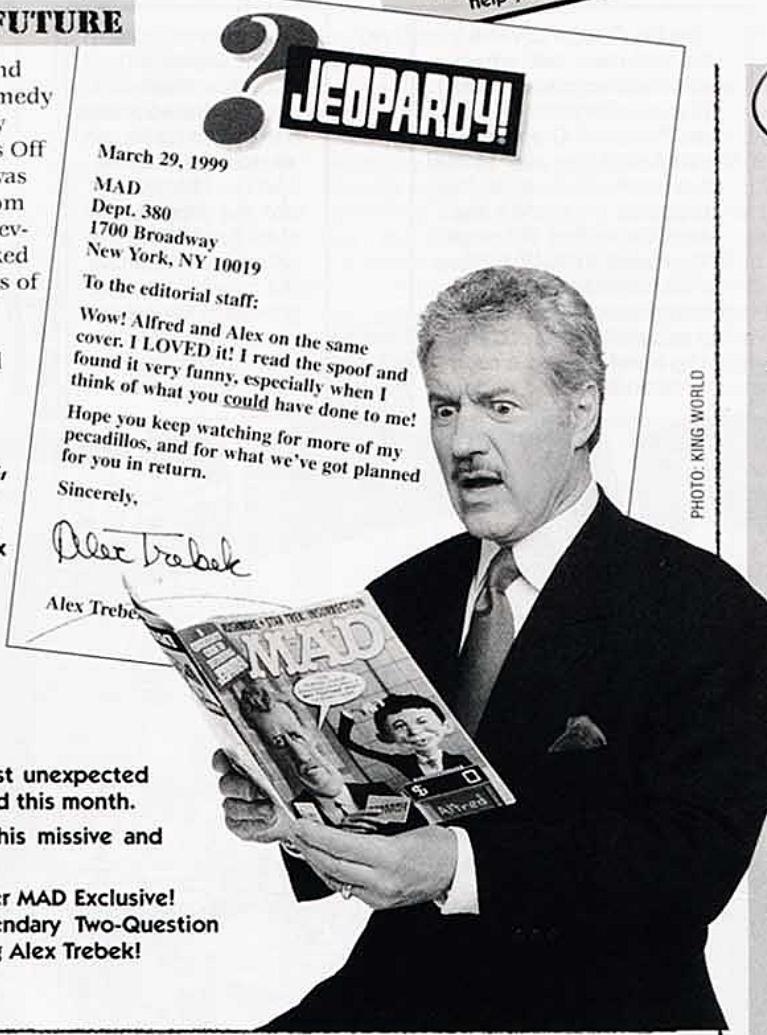
P.C.W., Honolulu, HI

P — Offended? Au Contraire, Mon Frere! You must be sipping some potent potables! if you were a true fan of Alex Trebek (a Trebekkie), then you would know that the Trebekster would love our little treatise! Read on...

The Answer is: It is the most unexpected letter and photo we received this month.

The Question is: What is this missive and photo from Alex Trebek?

Coming next month! Another MAD Exclusive! It's the return of our legendary Two-Question Interview, this time featuring Alex Trebek!



IT WAS "THE BEST OF" TIME...

Hey, you probably thought we forgot to print this year's readers choice for the best articles of 1998. We would have put it in sooner, but we were waiting for the shipment of Y2K compatible typewriters to be delivered! This year's list comes courtesy of Jonathan Gratzer from Ontario, Canada!

Best Movie Satire: Ahm-a-Gettin' (The Hell Outta Here) (#375)

Best TV Satire: Just Spoof Me (#372)

Best Article: Old Sportsmanship Vs. New Sportsmanship (#373)

Best Satire of a Movie that Deserved It: Ecch Files: Fight This Feature (#374)

Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved It: Everybody Loathes Raymund (#372)

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Best Back Cover: Cigar Addictionado Magazine (#370)

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Best Aragones MAD Look At: The Boss (#373)

Best Super Special: Super Sized MAD (#129)

Best Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds: Jerry Springer (#372)

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**Contributing Artists
And Writers**
the usual gang of idiots

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WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WASTE DEPT.

What happens when you mix the old west of the 1860s with modern technology, weird characters, wild special effects and top name talent? Actually, not all that much, as you'll find out in...

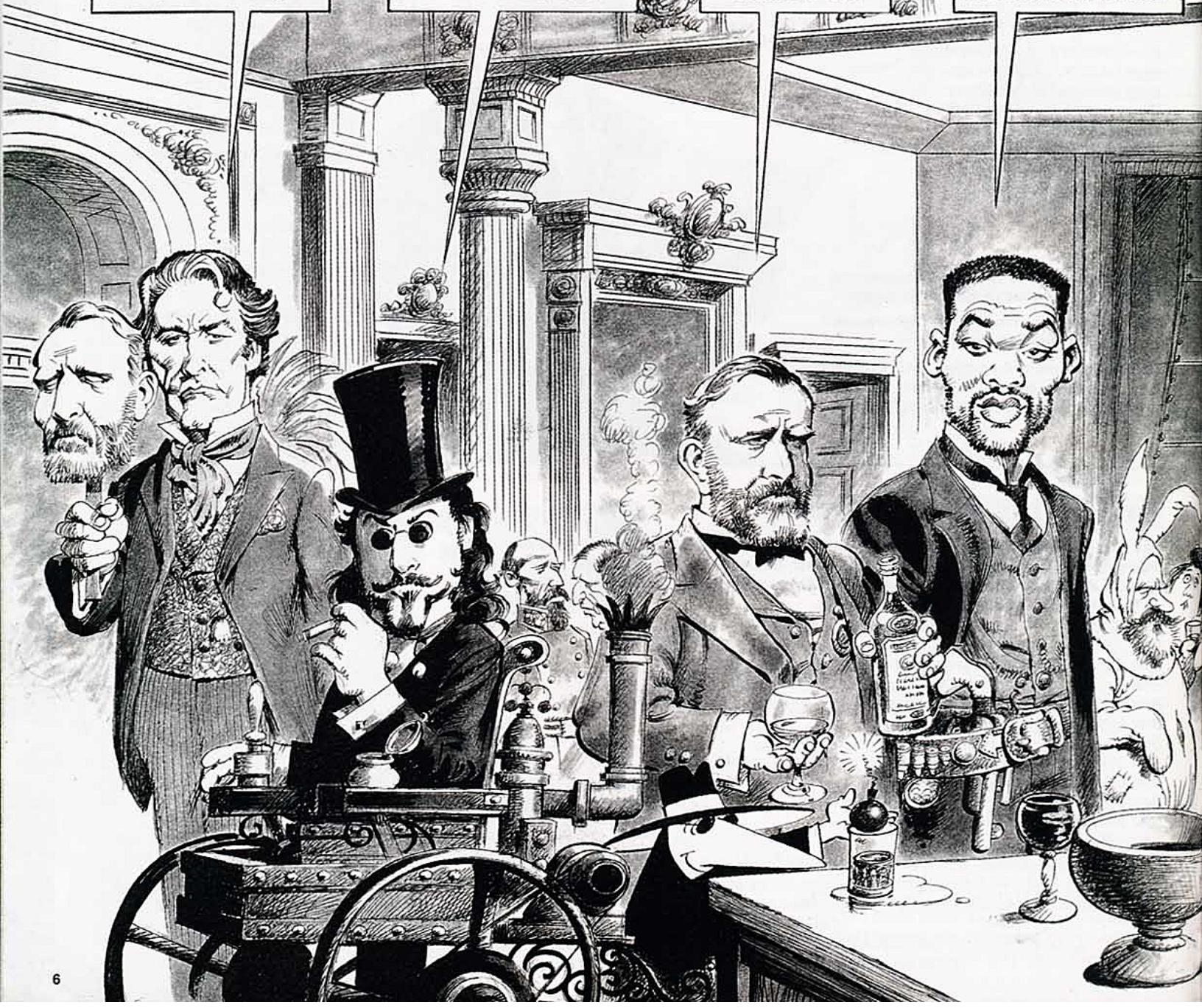
I may look like President Grant, but I'm actually Artymess Garden, master of disguise and creative inventor! I invented the combination corkscrew/hay baler/violin! Now if I could invent a USE for this three-in-one masterpiece, I'd REALLY have something! I'm dressed as President Grant, so a crackpot will shoot me instead of the real President! Clever...? Maybe! Brilliant...? Possibly! Stupid...? Definitely!

I'm Dr. Artless Lovelice! I'm half-man, half-wheelchair and complete lunatic! I have a diabolical plan to force President Grant to turn the United States over to me! To compel him to do it, I've captured the world's top scientific brains! Although, if they were REALLY the top scientific brains, they probably should have escaped the prison I've trapped them in by now! It's just a room with an unlocked door!

I'm the real President Grant! If Dr. Lovelice thinks I'll turn the United States over to him so he can exploit the citizens and run the country into the ground, he's nuts! Exploiting the citizens and running the country into the ground is the job of the President of the United States, and no one else!

I'm Special Agent Waste! I'm a tall, handsome, SBM ISO SBF — oops, sorry! I just almost invented the country's first "personals ad"! This role is important to my career because it gives me the chance to stretch! In *Men in Black* I played a law officer who deals with weird aliens! But in this totally different picture, I play a law officer who deals with weird humans!

MILD



MILD MESS

I'm professor Tedious Mortician, one of M.I.T.'s head professors! When Artymess Garden said he wanted to pick my brain for information, I had no idea he was going to throw the rest of me away! He needed to know where Dr. Lovelice was having this elaborate costume party, and I was able to tell him about this secret mansion! I only wish I had worn something unique, so people would notice me!

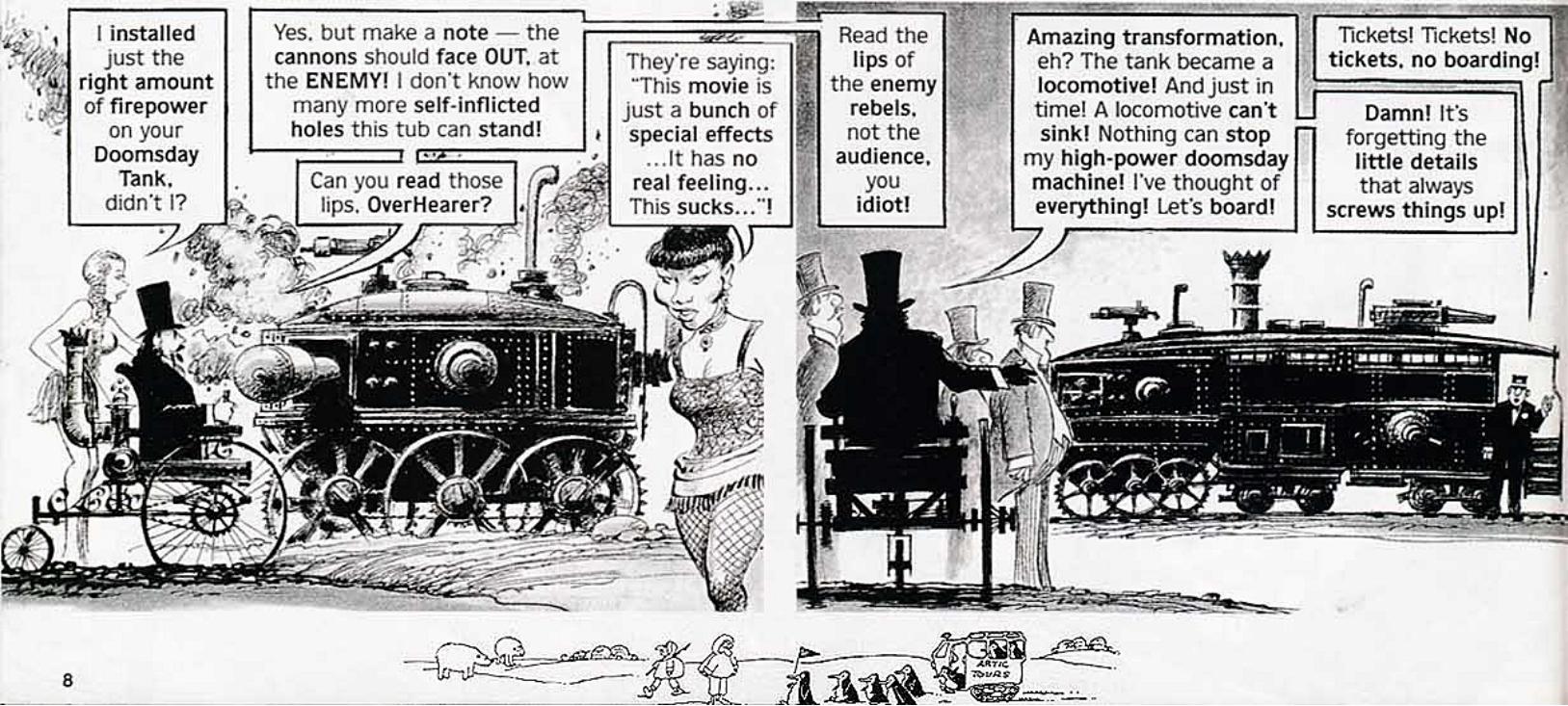
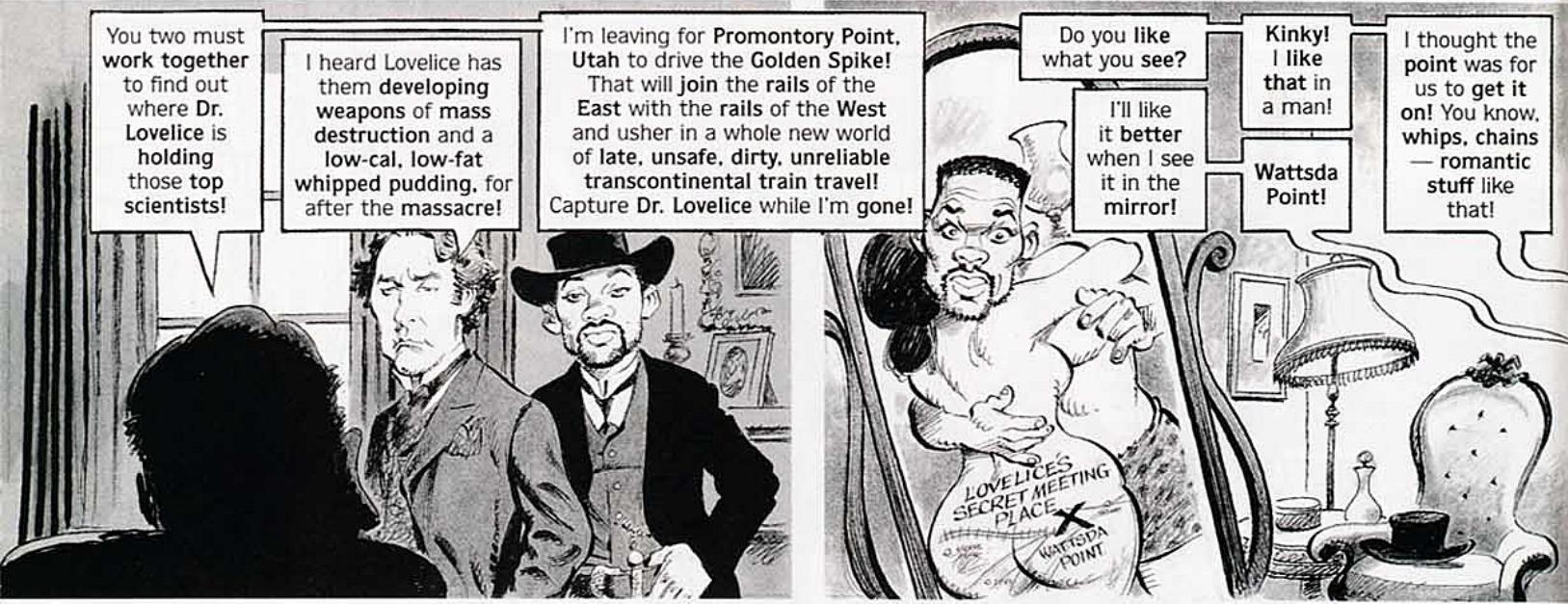
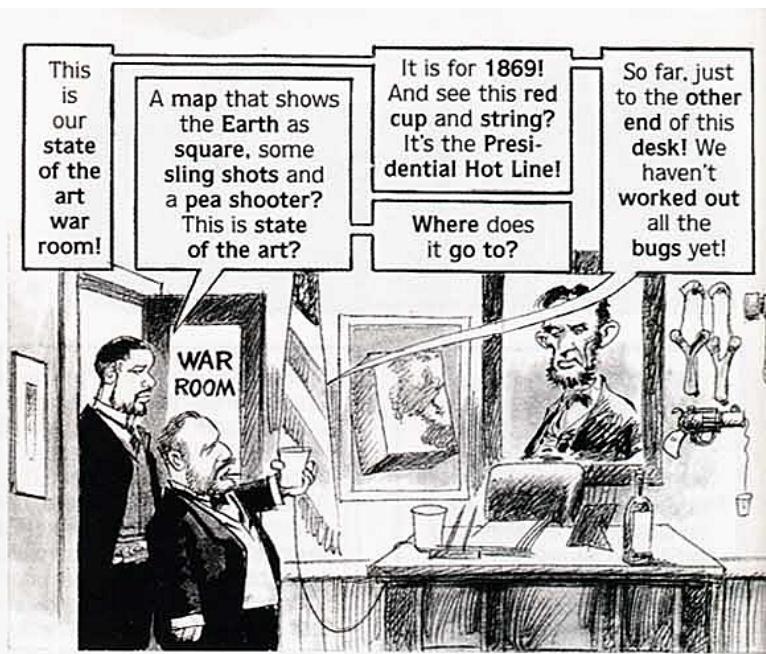
I'm Munitions! I'm in charge of explosives for Doctor Lovelice! I've got a pair of thirty-eights in my blouse that'll leave a man begging! I also have a pair of handguns!

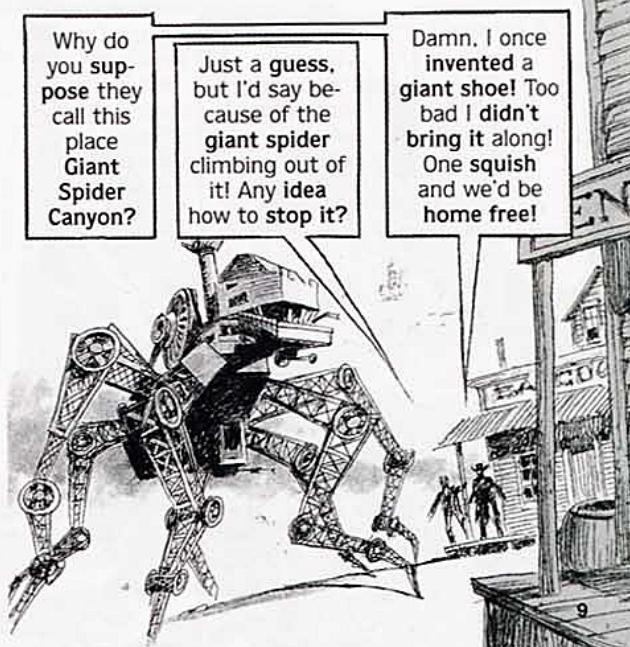
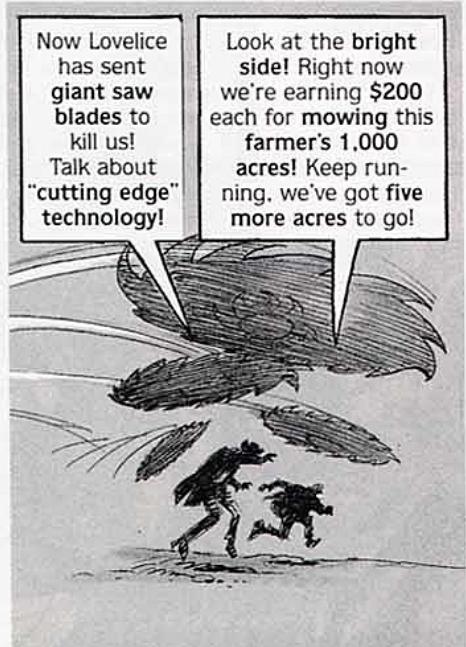
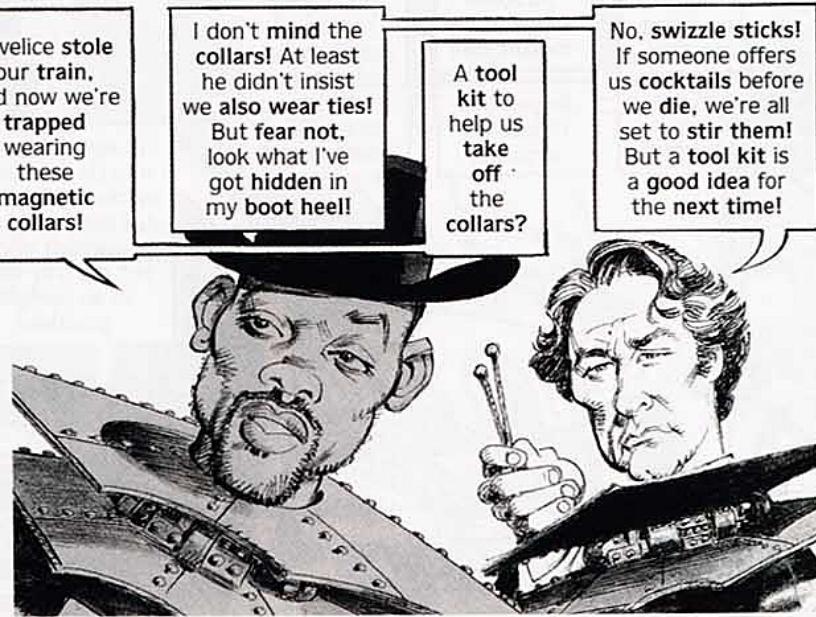
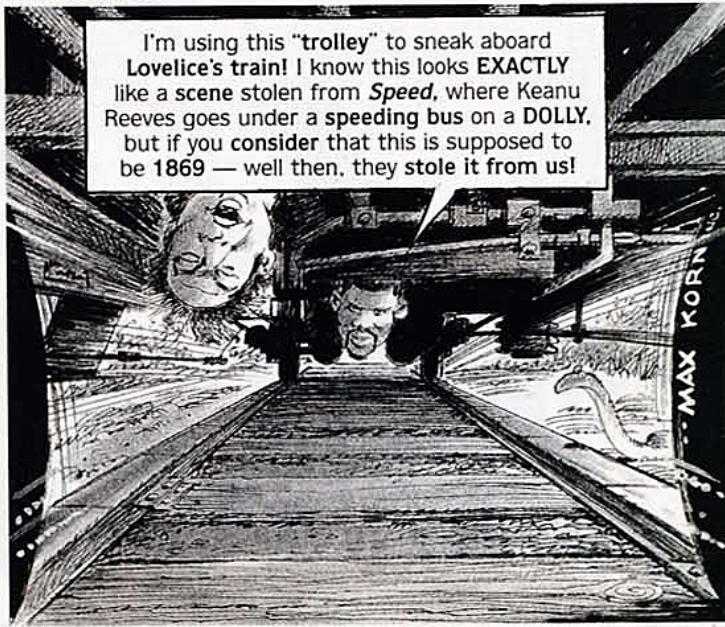
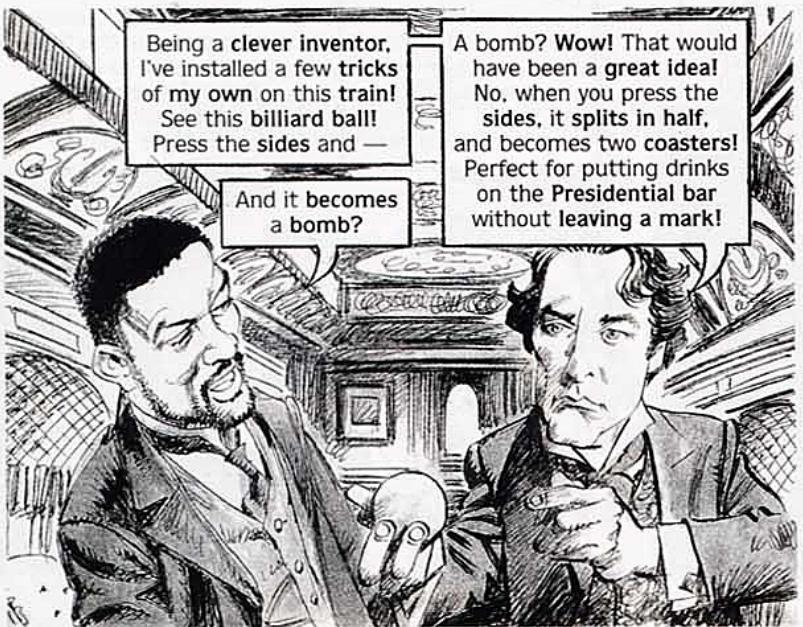
I'm OverHearer! I overhear conversations at 30 paces because I can read lips! Then I relay what I've heard directly onto Dr. Lovelice's lips! But I don't think he listens well! Sometimes he makes me hold my lips against his and repeat stuff over and over again!

I'm General McRath! I've got a horn for an ear, a wooden pole for a leg, and a pain in the ass for a wife, but that's a whole other story! No general has ever been better at leading his men into battle than I! Problem is, I never seem to be able to lead any one of them OUT alive! Yet my men admire my military skills so much, they've given me an affectionate nickname: "Suicide Mission" McRath!

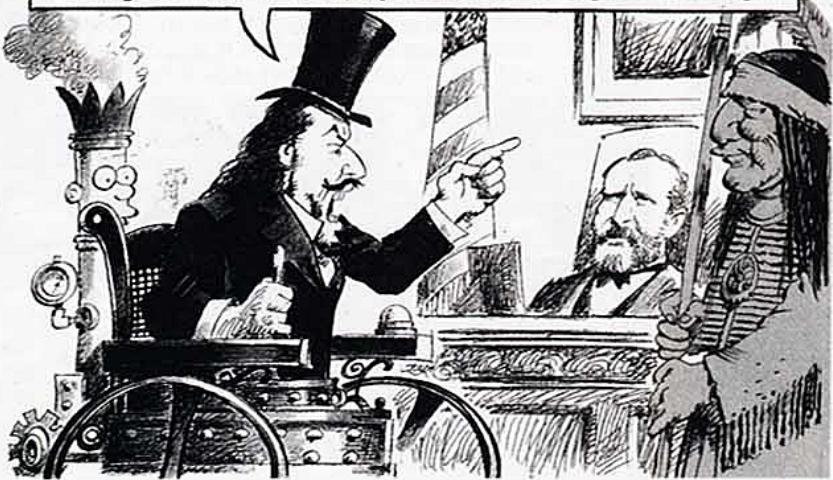
I'm Needa Candybar! I was hired as one of the entertainers, but I'm really here to find my father, one of the abducted scientists! He's a brilliant man, doing quite a few experiments in aerodynamics! Thanks to his research, I was the first girl to wear these cute little spinning propellers!







Mr. President, I'm taking over the United States and re-dividing it! The 13 original colonies will be returned to Great Britain! The Indians, who were screwed out of Manhattan for a handful of beads, will be given a whole wagon-load of beads to compensate! As for myself, I'm taking over the upstart Rand McNally Company, because there's a killing to be made in new maps from all the changes I'm making!



It's me, Lovelice! Special Agent Waste, with petticoats blazing! Your plan will never be put into action! Stand aside, Mr. President, while I fire my bra!

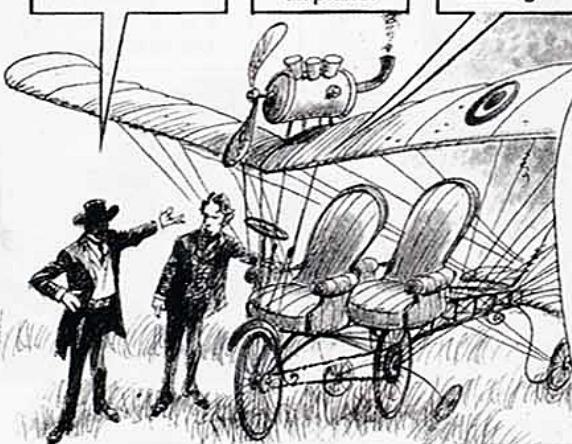
Now HE'S cross dressing too! Someday we'll need to get someone even more macho than those two to keep Federal agents under control! Someone like a J. Edgar Hoover!

Lovelice is escaping with Grant! The only thing that can stop a robotic spider is an airplane! Has it been invented?

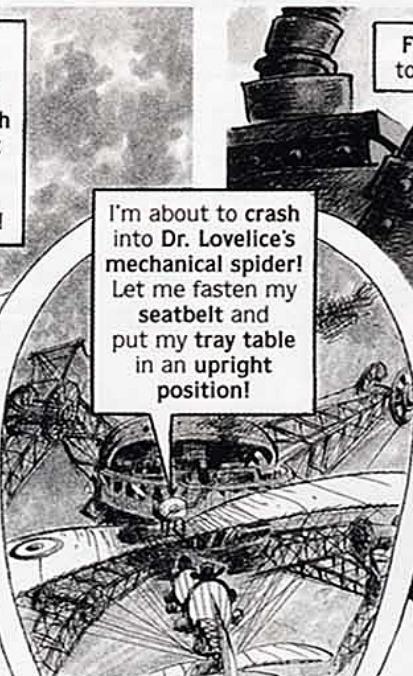
No, but I've attached wings to my motorcycle!

So you DID invent the airplane!

Really? I was trying to make a mobile beach cabana, but if this thing flies, that's great!



I'm about to crash into Dr. Lovelice's mechanical spider! Let me fasten my seatbelt and put my tray table in an upright position!



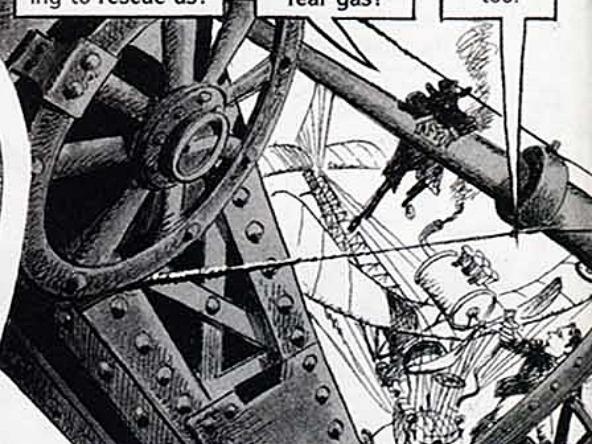
Fear not! I'm here to rescue all of you!

How do you figure crash landing on Lovelice's doomsday spider is going to rescue us?

See this belt buckle? This is no ordinary belt buckle! Inside is —

Tear gas?

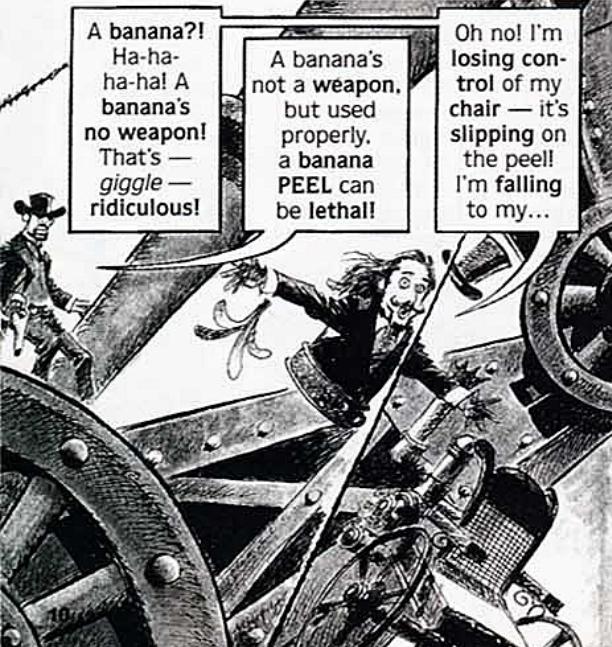
No, a banana! But tear gas is a damn good idea, too!



A banana?! Ha-ha-ha-ha! A banana's no weapon! That's — giggle — ridiculous!

A banana's not a weapon, but used properly, a banana PEEL can be lethal!

Oh no! I'm losing control of my chair — it's slipping on the peels! I'm falling to my...



Wow! Love DOES conquer all!

Now that we're safe, Needa, will you marry me?

I can't! The scientist I've been trying to save isn't my father — he's my husband!

I take it then, the answer is "no"?

These women of the 1860s sure have strict moral values! But all is not lost, buddy! Have you ever seen me in a wedding gown? And I've got tons of flimsy lingerie and...

DEFEAT





Each year, MTV brings a different group of seven strangers together and gives them a place to live in exchange for allowing their lives to be broadcast on national TV. Odd thing is, the group from one year pretty much looks like the group from any other year! Is it a coincidence? Divine intervention? Tainted Zima? Actually, they find their near-identical sets of twentysomething clones by making all applicants fill out...

MTV'S REAL REAL WORLD CASTING QUESTIONNAIRE

SECTION I — PERSONAL INFORMATION

NAME: _____

NICKNAME (that you think is cool but really just sounds stupid): _____

ADDRESS OF PERSON YOU'RE CURRENTLY SPONGING OFF OF/CRASHING WITH:

CITY: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP: _____

NEAREST TELEPHONE WHERE

YOU CAN BE REACHED (that hasn't been turned off): _____

AGE: 18 19 20 21 Over the HillSEX: Male Female Whatever

SEXUAL IDENTITY:

- Committed Virgin (but willing to give it up if it'll make a good scene!)
- Committed Gay/Lesbian, with chip on shoulder
- Committed Gay/Lesbian Virgin
- Apologetic Heterosexual
- Philosophical-Celibate (but non-stop flirt!)

ETHNIC GROUP:

<input type="checkbox"/> White	<input type="checkbox"/> Volatile African-American
<input type="checkbox"/> Asian-American	<input type="checkbox"/> Extremely Volatile African-American
<input type="checkbox"/> Latino	<input type="checkbox"/> Go-Ballistic-and-Call-You-a-Racist-if-You-Sneeze-at-Me-the-Wrong-Way-African-American

Do you have any bad habits? Specifically, something that might prompt your roommates to throw you out of the house, say, during Episode #7? _____

SECTION II — YOUR GEN-X QUALIFICATIONS

1. List all five jobs you've had and been fired from in the past year:

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____



MTV's
REAL REAL
WORLD
CASTING QUESTIONNAIRE

2. What is your long-term career goal (i.e. by this time next year):
 Independent Filmmaker Hip-Hop Superstar
 Computer Billionaire Oscar-winning Actress
 Website Designer Full-Time Slacker

3. Which of the following are essential elements to your idea of a quiet evening at home?
 Six other roommates wandering in and out
 25,000-watts of stage lighting
 TV cameras and boom microphones everywhere
 A dozen bored crewmen milling around
 Millions of MTV viewers watching in later

4. Have you ever had a one-night stand with a roommate, then gone completely psycho on them the next day? Yes No
If no, would you like to? Yes No

5. Which music group/artist do you love? _____

6. Which music group/artist do you hate?
(so we can pair you up with a roommate who loves them!) _____

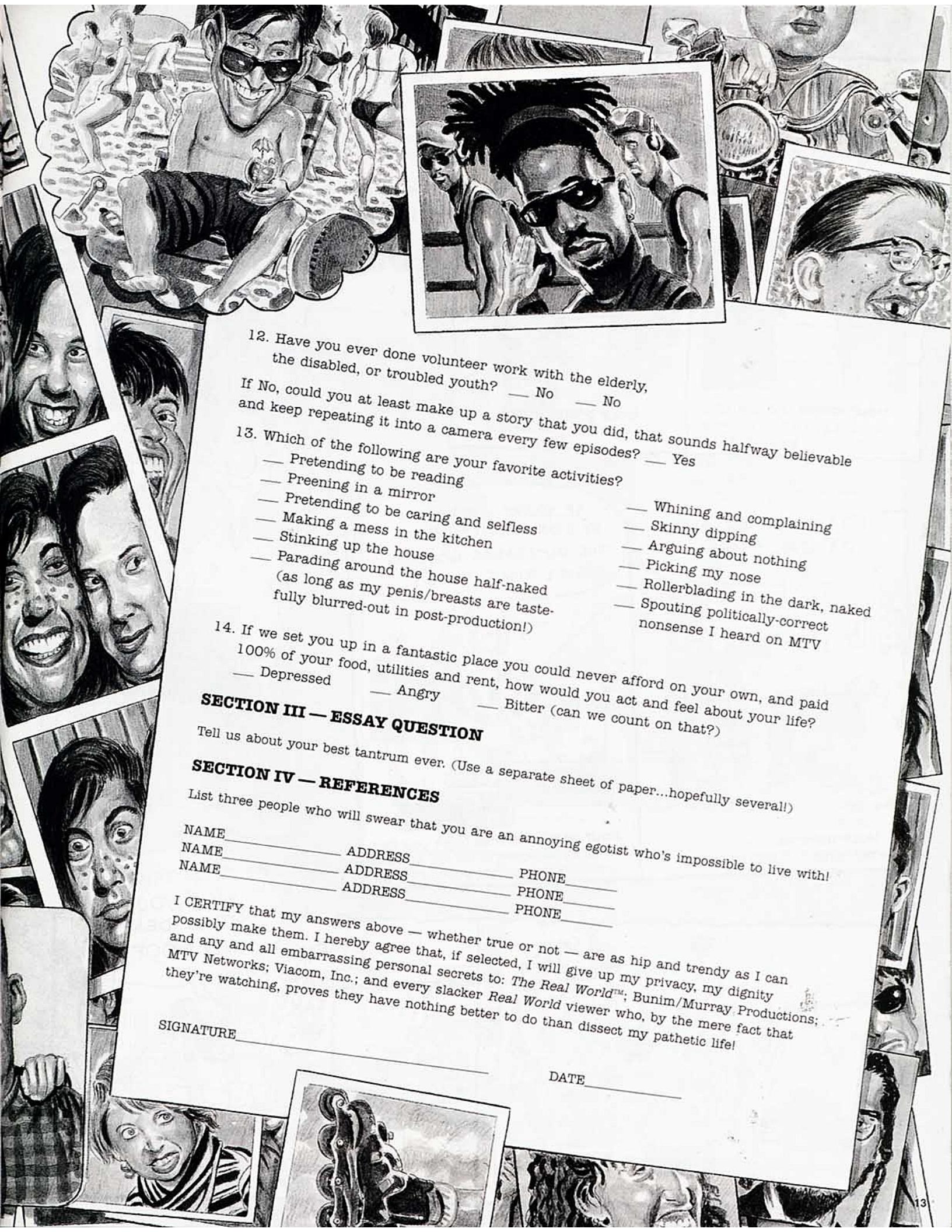
7. If you're currently doing something important like going to medical school or law school, or are involved in a very serious romantic relationship, would you be willing to jeopardize all that by abruptly relocating to another city — just for a few months of fame?
 Yes Most definitely Of course

8. Who is the Most Important Person in your life?
 Me Myself I

9. In the World?
 Me Myself I

10. Are you a vegetarian who considers people who eat meat to be murderers
(and doesn't mind telling them!)
OR
Are you a meat-eater who considers vegetarians to be self-righteous tree-huggers
(and doesn't mind telling them!)
 The first one The second one

11. Do you drink alcohol? If so, what kind of drunk are you?
 The funny kind The sad kind
 The kind who gets really nasty and starts slapping the female roommates around so badly you'd have to stop taping and call in the MTV lawyers!

A collage of black and white photographs of various people, mostly young adults, looking directly at the camera with various expressions.

12. Have you ever done volunteer work with the elderly, the disabled, or troubled youth? No Yes
If No, could you at least make up a story that you did, that sounds halfway believable and keep repeating it into a camera every few episodes? Yes

13. Which of the following are your favorite activities?

- Pretending to be reading
- Preening in a mirror
- Pretending to be caring and selfless
- Making a mess in the kitchen
- Stinking up the house
- Parading around the house half-naked
(as long as my penis/breasts are tastefully blurred-out in post-production!)
- Whining and complaining
- Skinny dipping
- Arguing about nothing
- Picking my nose
- Rollerblading in the dark, naked
- Spouting politically-correct nonsense I heard on MTV

14. If we set you up in a fantastic place you could never afford on your own, and paid 100% of your food, utilities and rent, how would you act and feel about your life?
 Depressed Angry Bitter (can we count on that?)

SECTION III — ESSAY QUESTION

Tell us about your best tantrum ever. (Use a separate sheet of paper...hopefully several!)

SECTION IV — REFERENCES

List three people who will swear that you are an annoying egotist who's impossible to live with!

NAME _____	ADDRESS _____	PHONE _____
NAME _____	ADDRESS _____	PHONE _____
NAME _____	ADDRESS _____	PHONE _____

I CERTIFY that my answers above — whether true or not — are as hip and trendy as I can possibly make them. I hereby agree that, if selected, I will give up my privacy, my dignity and any and all embarrassing personal secrets to: *The Real World™*; Bunim/Murray Productions; MTV Networks; Viacom, Inc.; and every slacker *Real World* viewer who, by the mere fact that they're watching, proves they have nothing better to do than dissect my pathetic life!

SIGNATURE _____

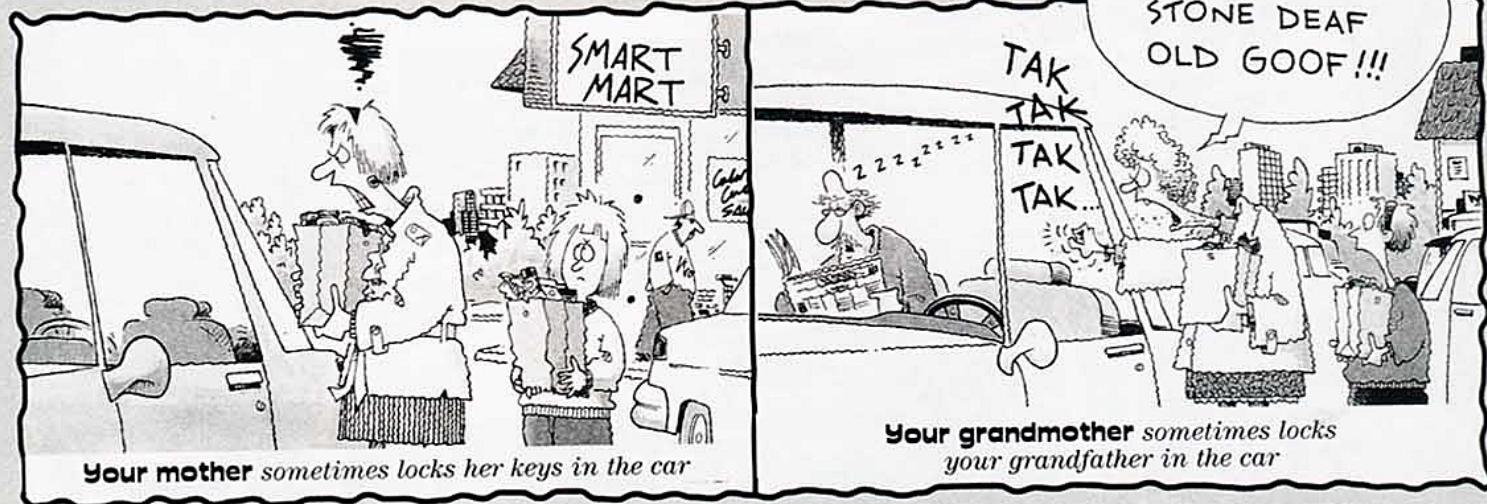
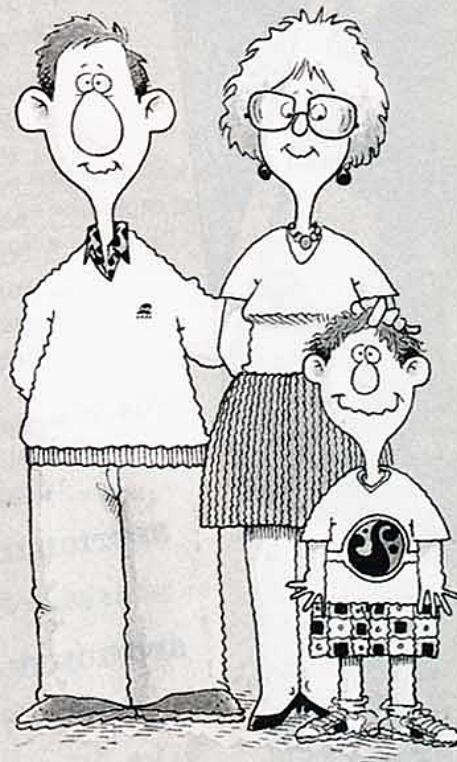
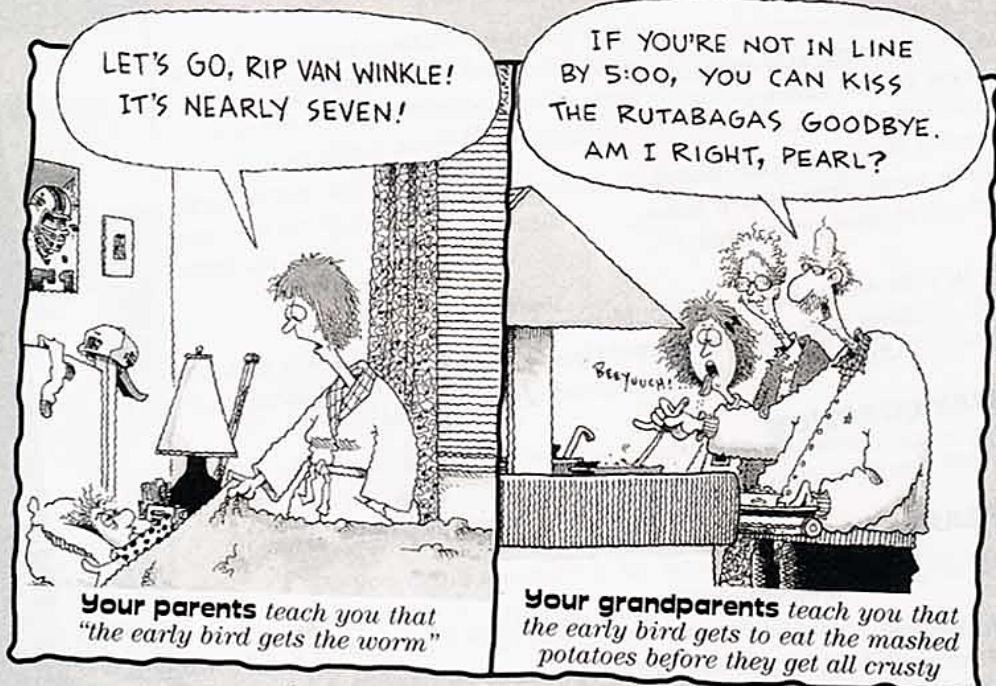
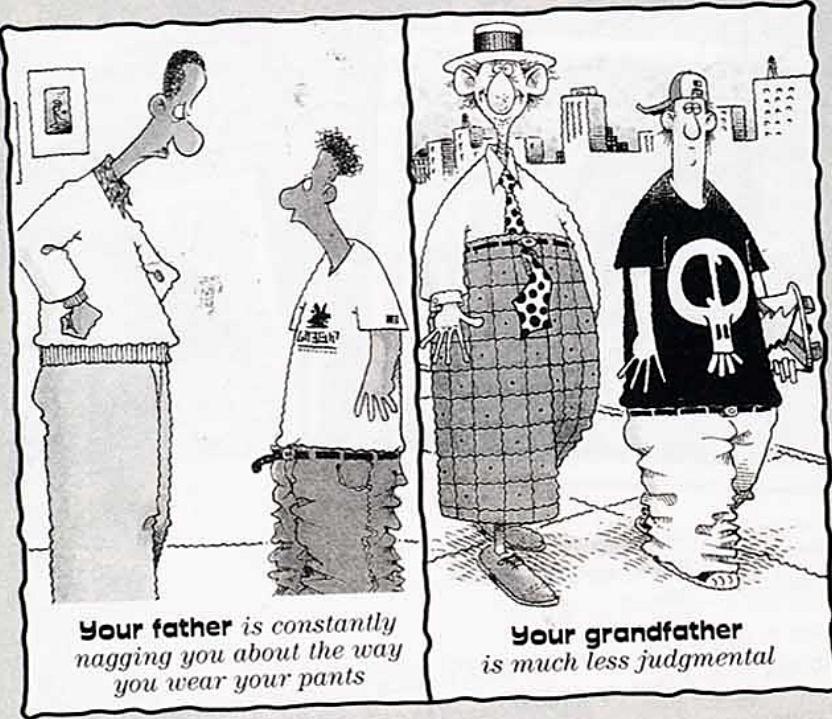
DATE _____



THE GENERATION CRAP DEPT.

When you think of parents do the words "strict," "not fun" and "spankings" spring to mind? Conversely, when you think of grandparents do "no rules," "toys whenever you want them" and "lots of laughs" ring a bell? Yes, you know how deadly hanging out with mom and dad can be, and how much fun hanging out with the over-70 crowd is! But because we like to belabor the obvious and we needed to fill two pages, here's...

THE BASIC DIFFERENCES BETWEEN PARENTS



OH, LOOK, HOWARD! THE SAME COW WE PASSED THREE TIMES. SHE REALLY GETS AROUND DOESN'T SHE?



Fathers are slow to ask directions

\$2.95!!!
LISTEN, PUNJAB!
WHY DON'T YOU PACK
YOUR SLURPEE MACHINE
ON THE BACK OF YOUR
★@#! ELEPHANT AND
YOU CAN BOTH START
SWIMMIN' EAST
'TIL YOU HIT
THE GANGES!!!



Grandfathers are quick to give them

& GRANDPARENTS



Your mother bores you with a twenty-minute lecture about your piercings

OKINAWA, 1951... I'M GASSED TO THE RAFTERS... THE M.P.'S GOT THE JOINT SURROUNDED, AND THIS LITTLE GEISHA IS GIVIN' ME THE HAIRY ORBS.... NEXT THING I KNOW....



Your grandfather entertains you with a twenty-minute history of his tattoos

DO YOU THINK IF I KNEW WHERE IT WAS WE'D BE WATCHING BAYWATCH ?!?



Your parents are always misplacing the remote

TAKE A PEEK UNDER THAT CUSHION, BOY!
MY CHOPPERS HAVE TAKEN ANOTHER FLYER!



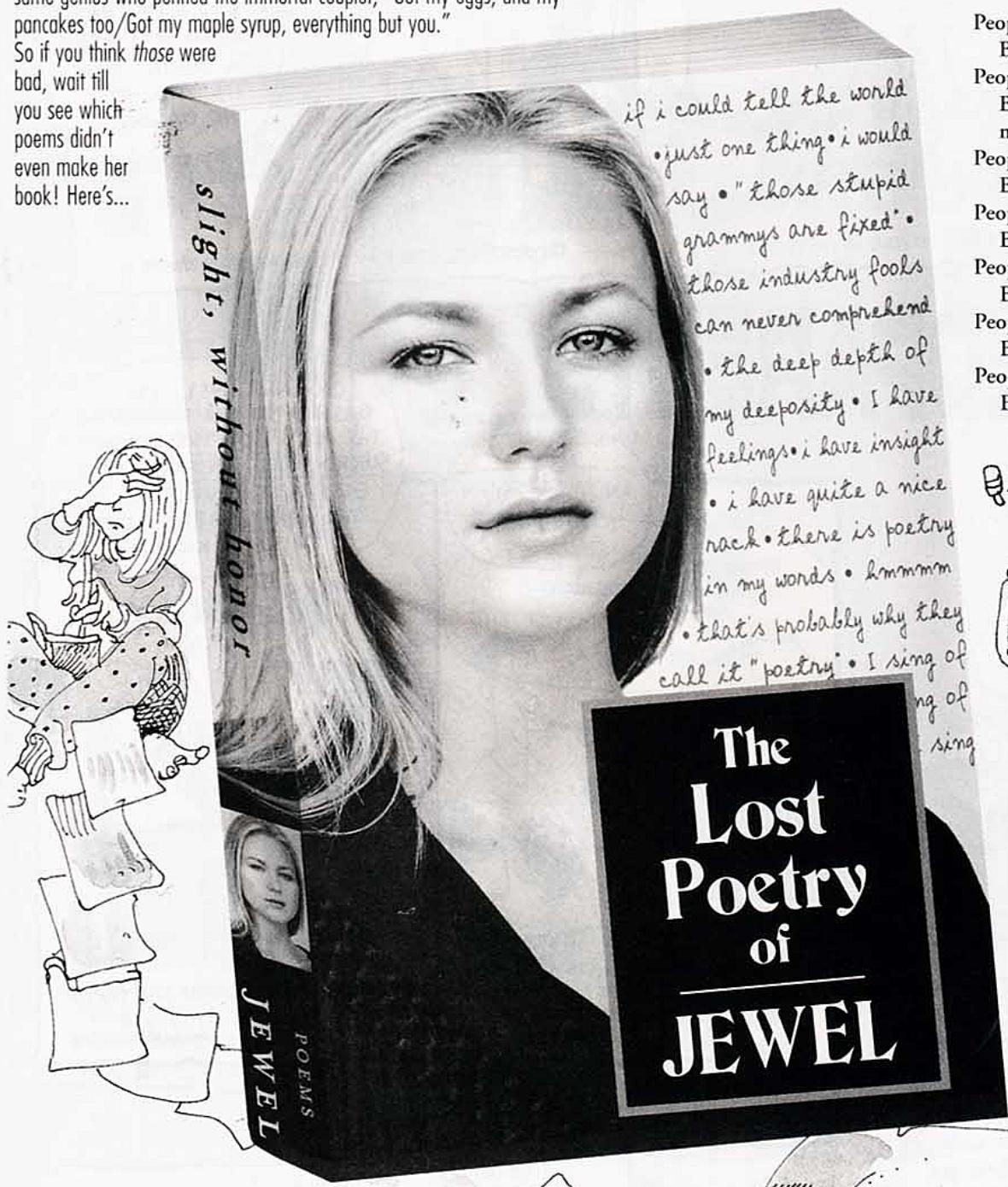
Your grandparents have a tendency to lose more interesting stuff



A NOT READY FOR RHYME TIME PLAYER DEPT.

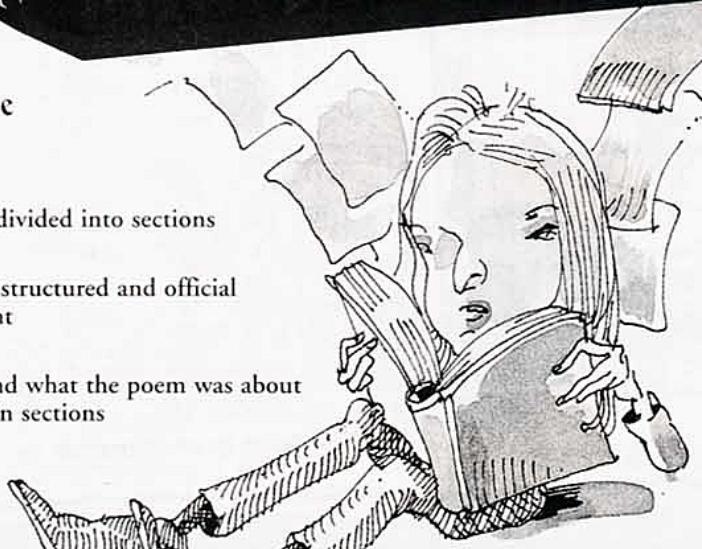
Recently, bookstores across America have seen a huge jump in poetry sales as literary lovers rush to the cash registers. Who is the wordsmith whose strength of meter and metaphor has jump-started this new age of poetic enlightenment? We'll give you a small hint...She's the same genius who penned the immortal couplet, "Got my eggs, and my pancakes too/Got my maple syrup, everything but you."

So if you think those were bad, wait till you see which poems didn't even make her book! Here's...



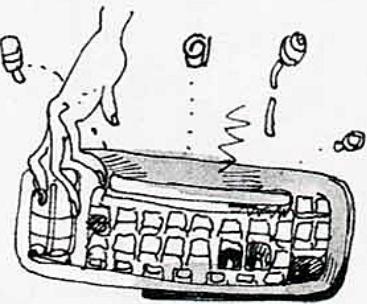
Quatrain Minus One

- I
Once in a poetry book
I saw a poem that was divided into sections
- II
It made the poem look structured and official
And very very important
- III
I didn't really understand what the poem was about
But I liked that it was in sections



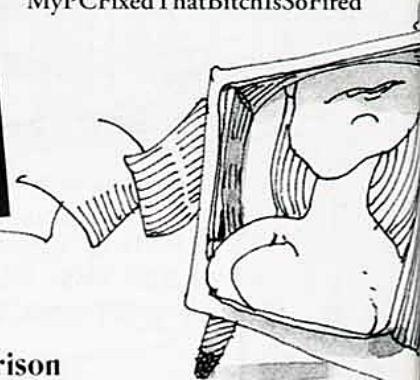
People Say My Words Are

People say my words are cliché
But I'll have the last laugh
People say my words are cliché
But what doesn't kill me
makes me stronger
People say my words are cliché
But only time will tell
People say my words are cliché
But it takes one to know one
People say my words are cliché
But honesty is the best policy
People say my words are cliché
But two wrongs don't make a right
People say my words are cliché
But you ain't seen nothing yet



There's No Stopping (The Cretins From Hopping)

Screaming Yelling Shouting Sobbing
Why Why Why How How How When
When When When Will My Personal Assistant Get The Stupid Space Key On
My PC Fixed That Bitch Is So Fired



Pink Prison

Sometimes I hate my own flesh
I want to claw at the skin that binds me
I want to blot my milky shoulders
I want to swaddle my belly
I want to spackle my cleavage
I want to wrap myself in velvet sheets
I want to hide myself away in thick enveloping folds of purple
Then I realize
Unless I flash a little skin
MTV won't play my videos
Sometimes I love my own flesh

Highway 61 Revisited Revisited

I lived inside my van for a year
When I look back on those
times I call it
"That Time I Lived
In My Van"

Living in my van
Peeing in a can
Running from The Man
No cash to fix the fan
belt

A van is like a house on wheels
Conversely, a house is like a van with no wheels
I guess home is wherever you are warm and
safe and loved
Houseboats are a little more confusing
Such is life when you live in a van
Without any particular plan
Half driver, half pedestrian
It's like a yin and yan

g

Smelling of deodorizing pine tree cutouts
And gas station soap squirtings
Eating perhaps more pretzels that I might have
otherwise if I lived someplace besides
in a van
And life was hardness and gravel

As mentioned, I was living in my van
I could have used some roll-on Ban
I had one of those back things made of rattan
Yet I felt no need to pan

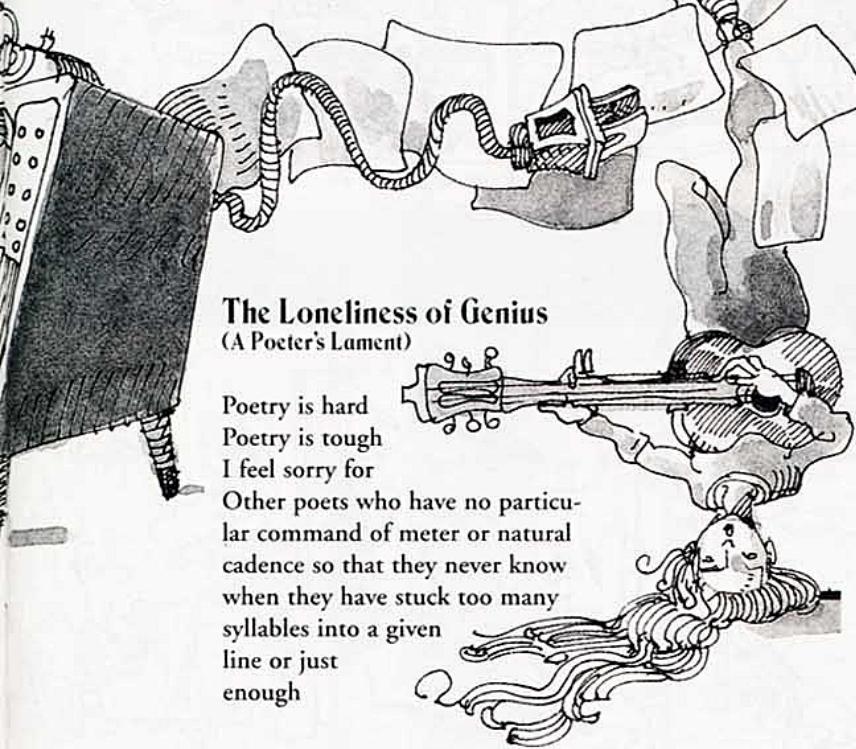
ic

But do not weep for me
Do not shed a tear for my stinkiness
All the while I was living in my van (which I did, for a year)
At least I never had to endure hearing one of my songs
playing on the radio



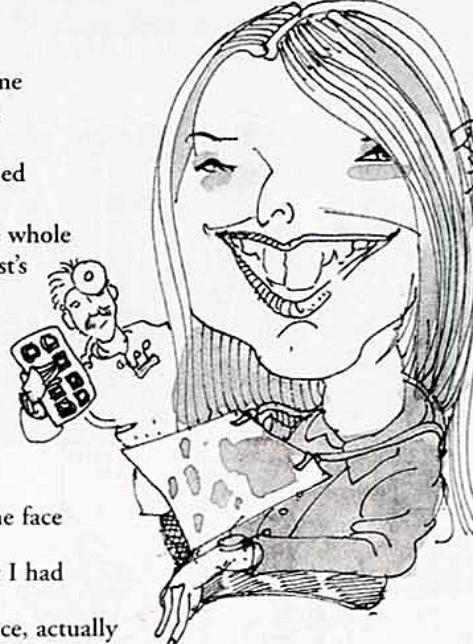
The Loneliness of Genius (A Poeter's Lament)

Poetry is hard
Poetry is tough
I feel sorry for
Other poets who have no particular command of meter or natural
cadence so that they never know
when they have stuck too many
syllables into a given
line or just
enough



Ta Ta Toothy

There's a space in me
That can't be filled
A gap
That can't be patched
A hole
That can't be made whole
But I've got a dentist's
appointment
for next Friday

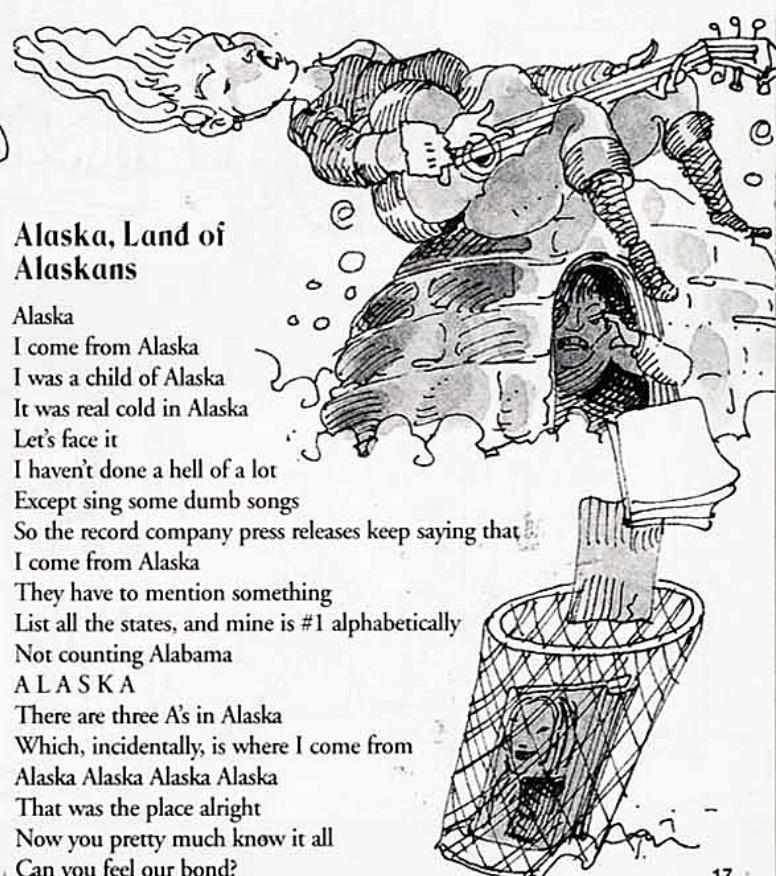


The Days of Diagnosis

I still remember the face
of the doctor
As he told me that I had
dyslexia
He still has that face, actually
Except it's a couple of
years older
That face is on the front of his head
I would know him if I saw him
Finally I understood
I understood why ideas in school were like buttons
I could never put into their holes
I understood why words danced on the pages of
books like legless kittens on a skillet
I understood why my birthday cakes had "LEWEJ"
written on them in icing of sorrow

At last I was free
At last I was a victim

There's only one thing I still can't quite understand
On page 4 of the doctor's report
Right after it says "dyslexia"
Why does it say "Also, your cism skcus"?



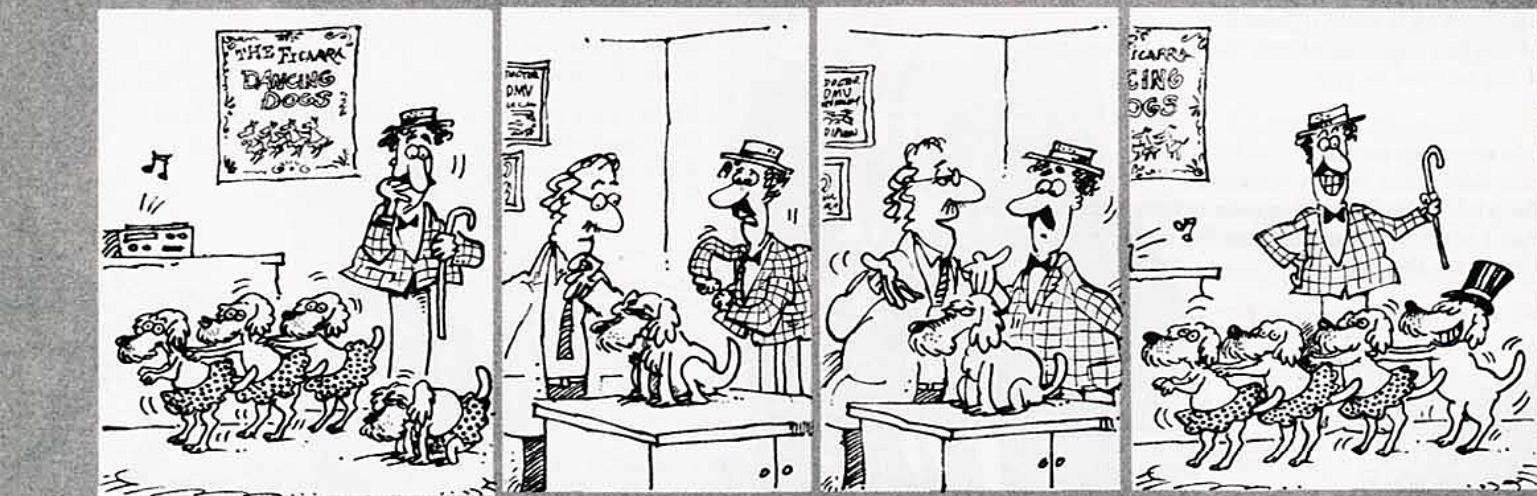
Alaska, Land of Alaskans

Alaska
I come from Alaska
I was a child of Alaska
It was real cold in Alaska
Let's face it
I haven't done a hell of a lot
Except sing some dumb songs
So the record company press releases keep saying that
I come from Alaska
They have to mention something
List all the states, and mine is #1 alphabetically
Not counting Alabama
A L A S K A
There are three A's in Alaska
Which, incidentally, is where I come from
Alaska Alaska Alaska Alaska
That was the place alright
Now you pretty much know it all
Can you feel our bond?



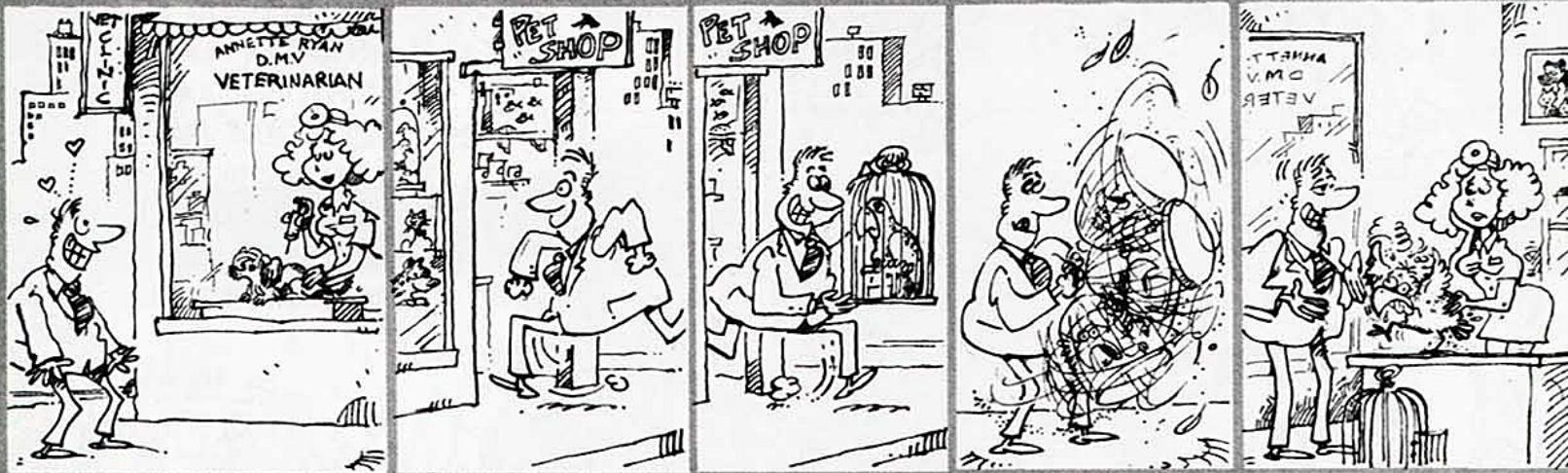
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

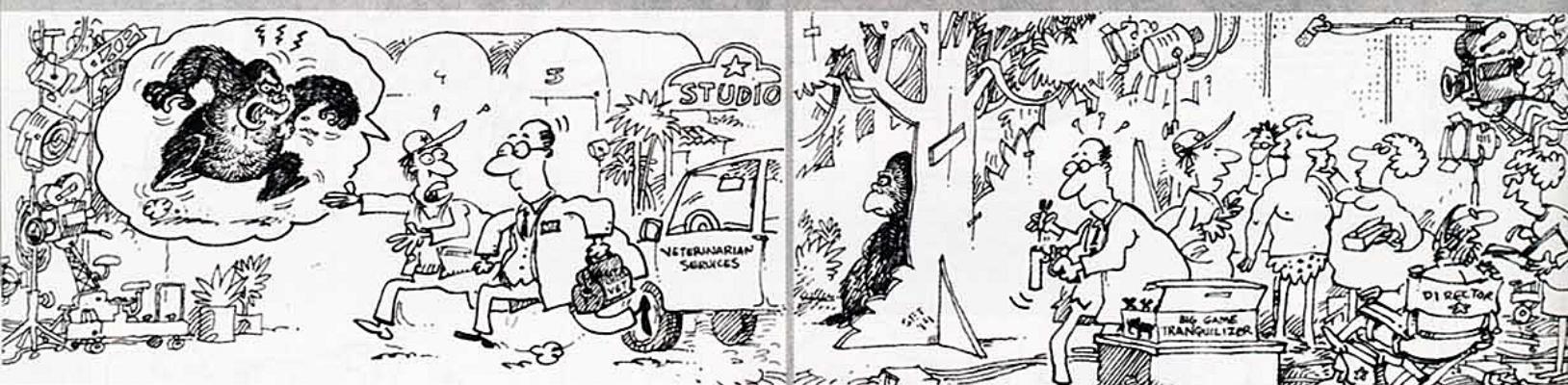
A MAD LOOK AT VETE



RINARIANS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





BULGING MAN

The Magazine For The Man

Who Wants To Bulge

August
\$3.95

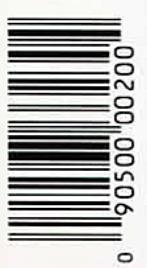
ABS! ABS! ABS!

Turn Your
Chest
Into a
Ripped
Wall of
Mini-Abs!

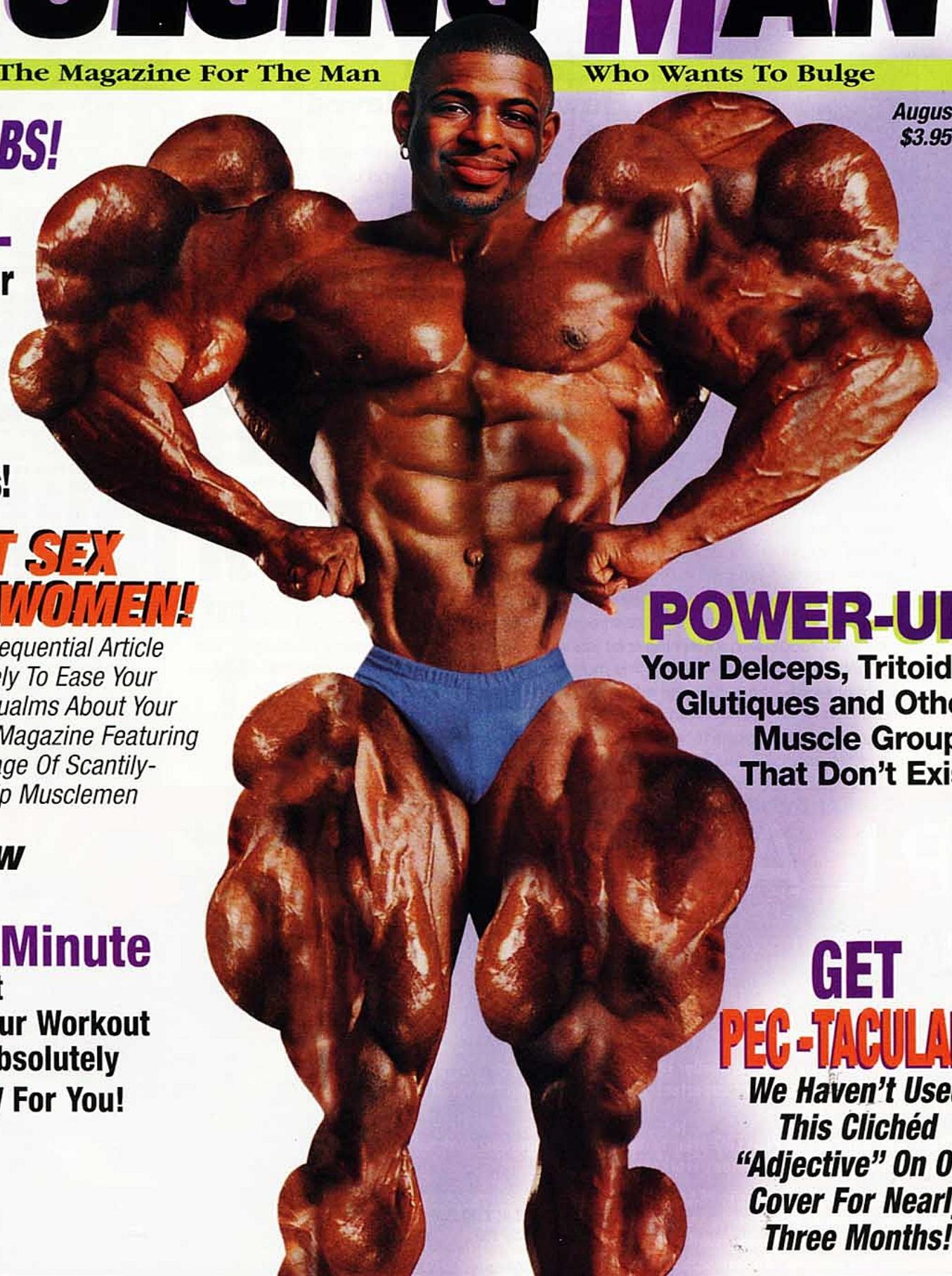
GREAT SEX WITH WOMEN!

Short, Inconsequential Article
Included Solely To Ease Your
Girlfriend's Qualms About Your
Interest In A Magazine Featuring
Page After Page Of Scantily-
Clad, Oiled-Up Musclemen

Our New
10-Minute
No-Sweat
Lunch Hour Workout
Will Do Absolutely
Nothing For You!



ISO-TENSIONAL CALISTHROBICISED ANTERIOR CRUNCH THRUSTS:
INCLINED RESISTANCE OR MEDIAL-LATERAL? WEIGHING THE OPTIONS



POWER-UP

Your Delceps, Tritoids,
Glutiques and Other
Muscle Groups
That Don't Exist

GET PEC-TACULAR!

We Haven't Used
This Clichéd
"Adjective" On Our
Cover For Nearly
Three Months!



Positive Self-Image Is Important, Regardless of How It Is Achieved

WHEN I STARTED WEIGHT-TRAINING when I was 16, I never dreamed that I'd ultimately end up winning dozens of bodybuilding and powerlifting titles, finally to "retire" at 30 and begin a lucrative career as the editor of a respected fitness magazine. And it's good I never dreamed any of that, because none of it happened. Sure, I went to the gym with my buddies when I was in high school. But in college I learned that getting wasted every night on booze and illicit drugs gave me just as much of an inflated self-image and a chance to score with chicks as working out every day and living a healthy lifestyle.

As I got older, I realized that while all the world loves a fat, rowdy slob of a party guy in college, there's not much of a market for him in the working world. That's when I turned my life around! Backed by my dad's money and business contacts, I ventured into the already-bloated world of publishing fitness magazines. Using the right combination of enthusiastic words and phrases; dubious, repetitive (and often dangerous) workout routines; and photos of good-looking men who do take care of their bodies, I've hit upon a formula that works. For fellow slobs of Farley-esque proportions, a few issues of my magazine spread out on the coffee table at home gives the impression that you're at least trying to take care of your body. For girlfriends of these guys, we've got lots of pictures of attractive men to peruse and think about later when your beau's making a feeble attempt to implement this issue's "Great Sex" tips on you.

I'll probably never fit into the clothes I was wearing back in high school, or even last month, for that matter. But so what! The inflated ego I experienced in my drug-induced college days has been replaced with something a lot less self-destructive, though possibly even uglier: Self-importance fueled not by pushing my muscles to the limit at the gym, but by the obscene amount of money I'm making on this magazine.

STEVE GLUTON

—Editor-in-Chief

BULGING MAN

Editor-in-Chief
Steve Glutton

Editor In Charge Of Alliterative Adjectives
To Include In Each Month's Abs Workout
"Awesome" Albert Abercrombie

Photo Editor In Charge Of Shooting This Month's Workout From Different Angles So Readers Won't Realize It's Identical To Last Month's Workout
Robin Schutter

Editor In Charge Of Writing Poorly-Researched Articles On "Low-Impact Exercises" Which You'll Need To Do Soon After Following Our Even More Poorly-Researched Articles On "Ultimate Hardcore" Workouts
Bill Hemorrhage

Editor In Charge Of Finding Recipes In Low-Fat Cookbooks, Slightly Changing Ingredients And Then Renaming The Dishes So We Can Print Them As Our Own
Barry Crocker

Sales Director In Charge Of Making Sure We Have One Or Two Reputable Products Advertised In Each Issue To Make Our Magazine Appear Slightly Credible, Even Though The Barely-Legal Supplement Ads In The Back Are What Really Bring In The Money
Ralph Hippocritt

Unqualified Individuals Who Claim A Medical Background Simply By Adding A Few Initials After Their Name Who We List As "Editorial Advisors" To Impress Our Gullible Readers:

Nutrition
Mildred Pyook, V.M.I.T., Lunchlady, Parkway Elementary School

Dermatology
Edward Pock-Mark, P.M.P.L., Former Deep Fry Chef at Arthur Treacher's Seafood Shoppe, Paramus, NJ

Podiatry
Doug Eyelet, T.O.E., Assistant Manager, Payless Shoes Factory Outlet, Barstow, CA

Sexuality
Peter Puller, L.E.C.H., Night Manager, Hollywood 24-Hour Adult Book & Video Outlet, Hollywood, CA

Sports Dentistry
Jimmy Teef, F.L.O.S., Ten-Year-Old Son of Our UPS Man Who Once Caught a Flying Molar at a Rangers Game

Sports Urology
Roger Tinkle, P.P., Janitor, Men's Restrooms, Candlestick Park, South San Francisco, CA

Weight Control
Luis Obese, F.A.T., Bacon Wrangler, All-You-Can-Eat Breakfast Bar at Bob's Big Boy, Santa Fe, NM

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT TRAINING UNTIL YOU HAVE...

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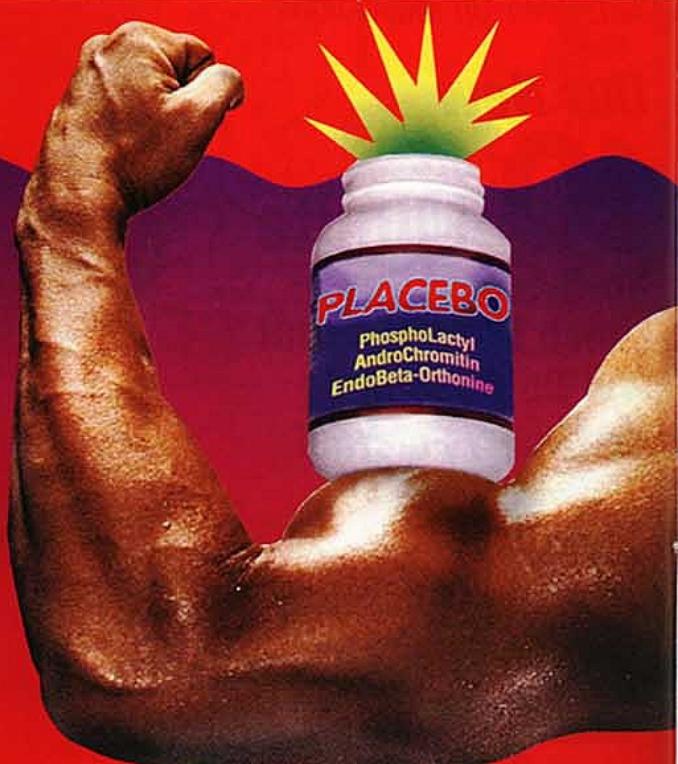
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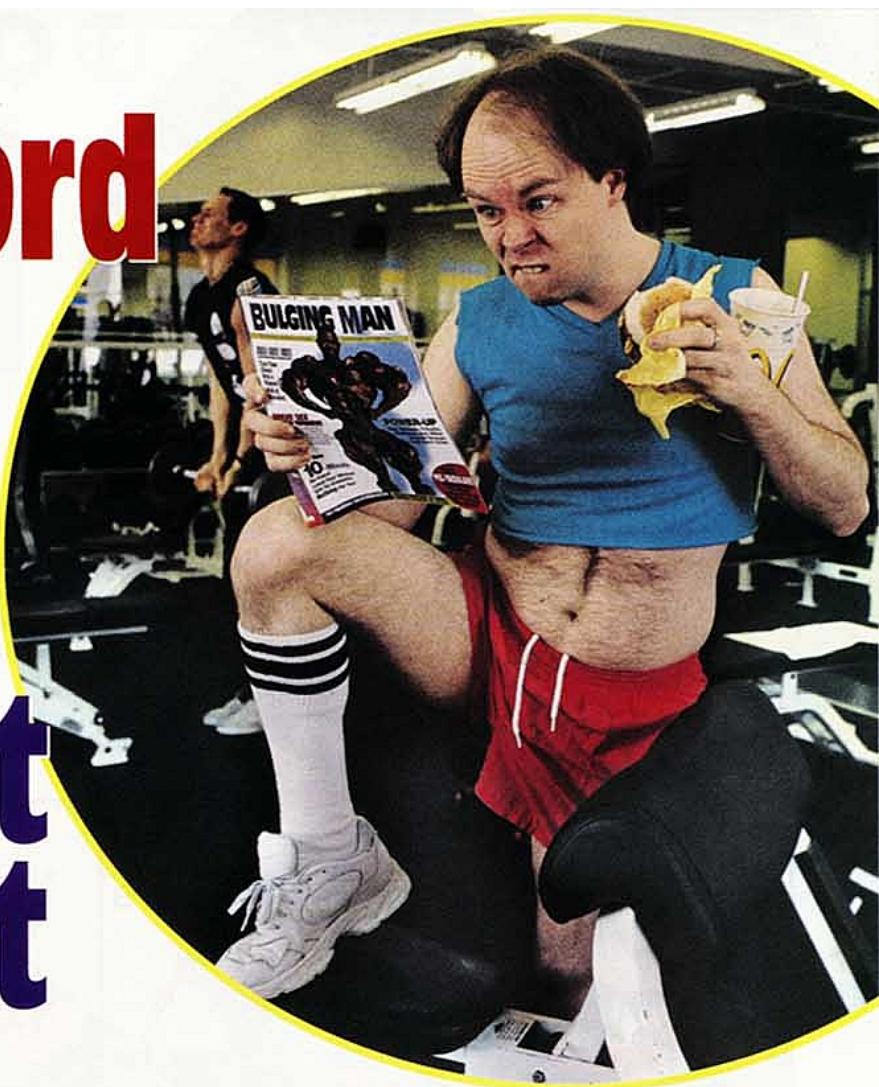
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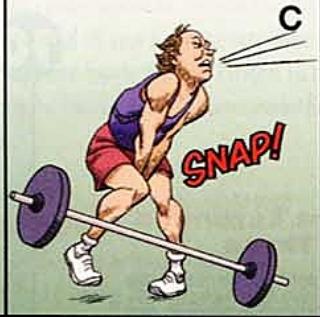
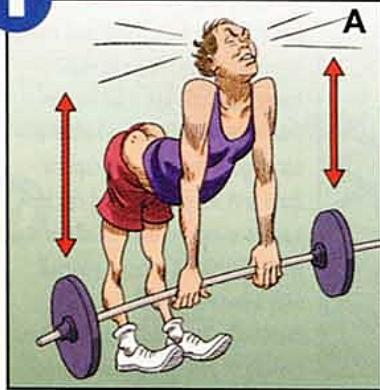


Get That Smorgasbord of a Body You've Always Wanted With Our Buffet Workout

By Jim Ratt



1



Decline Reverse Lateral Pec Pull

Grasp barbell firmly with both hands (A), lift it off the floor with much difficulty (B), and continue lifting despite any pain (C). Perform 17 repetitions or until you hear a snap in your groin rendering your testicles useless.

There's nothing more eye-catching than a rack of huge shoulders, a slab of muscular glutes or a set of ripped abs. They prove that you've got the strength, determination and stick-to-it-iveness to make your body the best it can be. They also prove that you've got no social life and a trust fund or rich parents or something because the only

way you'll get a body like that is to quit your job and spend 16 hours in a gym every day. The exercises illustrated below include a variety of movements to work your armal, chestal and shoulderal muscles from all angles, and were developed exclusively to look slightly different from the otherwise identical routine we published last issue.

2



Side-Lateral Pec Cramp

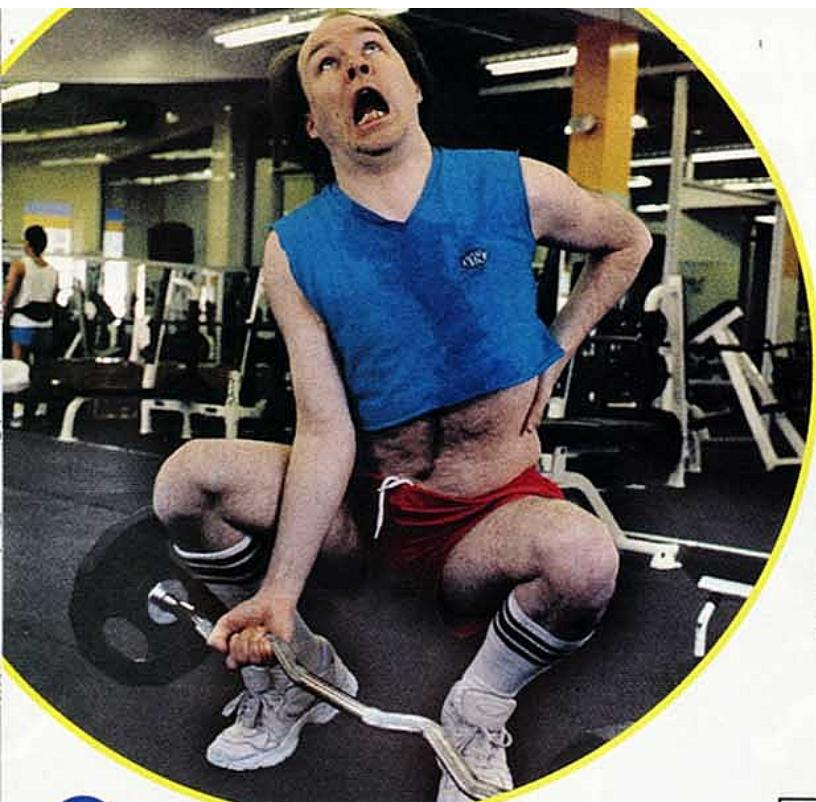
With each hand firmly grasping a dumbbell, just stand there and lift them over your head, again and again. You needed a magazine to tell you this? Which one is the real dumbbell?

3



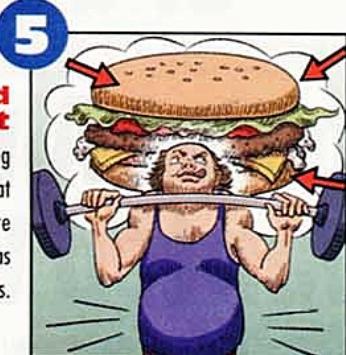
Wide-Grip Inclined Pec Burn

Holding the end of a barbell, proceed to pull it up towards your body while fending off smart-ass remarks from people who think you're using it incorrectly. Perform 6 repetitions.



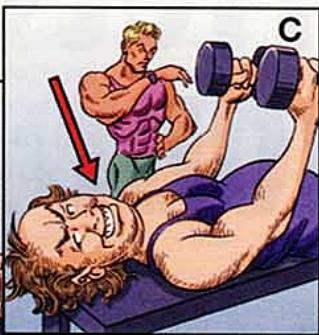
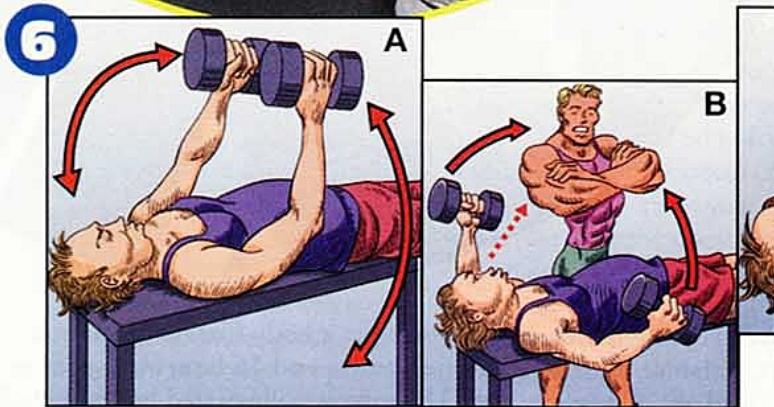
Kneeling Shoulder Popover

With a weight on your back and your feet on a bench, lower your chest to the ground in push-up form. If a standard weight is not available, you may use a cement block or a Stephen King novel. Perform 12 repetitions.



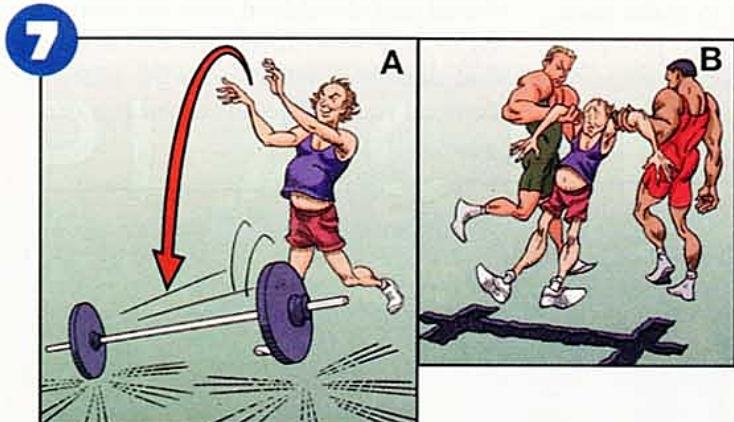
Escalated Pec Elevation Squat

Raise barbell to chin, then lower again, keeping head and neck straight and mind fixed on that Super-Sized Quarter-Pounder with Cheese you're going to ruin all your hard work with as soon as you're done here. Perform 10 repetitions.



Straddled Lower Pec Snaps

Lay down on weight bench and raise dumbbells over head (A). Pause. Perform 8 repetitions. See gym rat with body you'll never have wait patiently for the bench you're on (B). Perform another 10 reps really slowly just to irritate him (C).



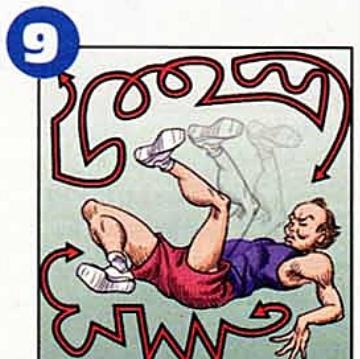
Concentrated Arm Isolation Curl with Pulp

Lift barbell over head and across shoulders. Without injury to your own body, suddenly drop barbell and see how much damage you can do to the floor (A). Perform 15 repetitions or as many as you can before your gym membership is revoked (B).



Double Arm Dip with Sprinkles

Grasp dumbbells in hands and extend arms over head. Pause to realize these dumbbells are a lot heavier than they look. Debate whether or not to go to the rack and replace them with a lighter set and risk looking like a wuss in front of all the jocks. Ultimately exhaust yourself with 3 lousy reps with the heavy dumbbells. Yeah, like they were even looking at you, you paranoid freak.



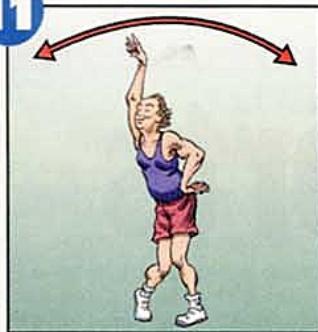
Front Extended Leg Throne

Lie on your back. Decide on one set of crazy leg movements and do them over and over for 12 repetitions. If you just lie there flailing without any definite pattern, people may think you're having a seizure or something.

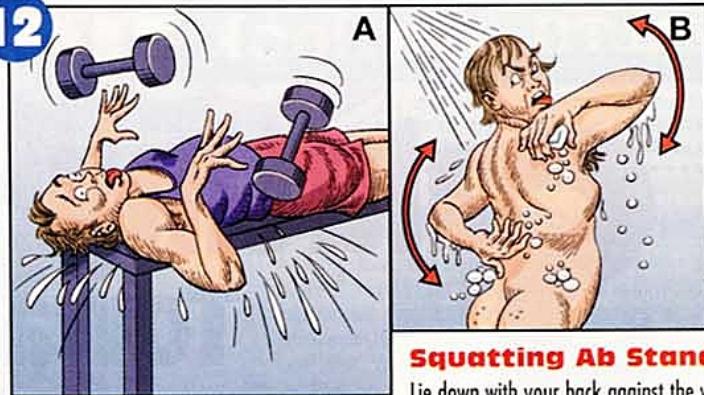


Bent-Over Ab Convulsion

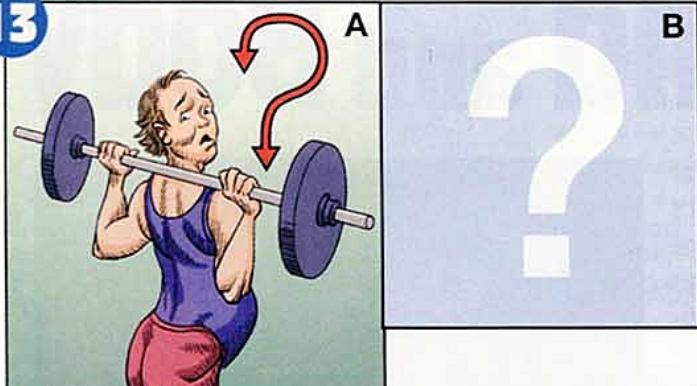
With barbell squarely across back of shoulders, make constipated grunting sounds while keeping the bowels stationary. Perform 8 repetitions.

11**Contorted Ab Wince**

Place one hand on hip, raise other hand over head in exaggerated "G'night Everybody" sign-off wave reminiscent of celebrity variety shows of the mid-1970s. Perform 12 repetitions.

12**Squatting Ab Stand**

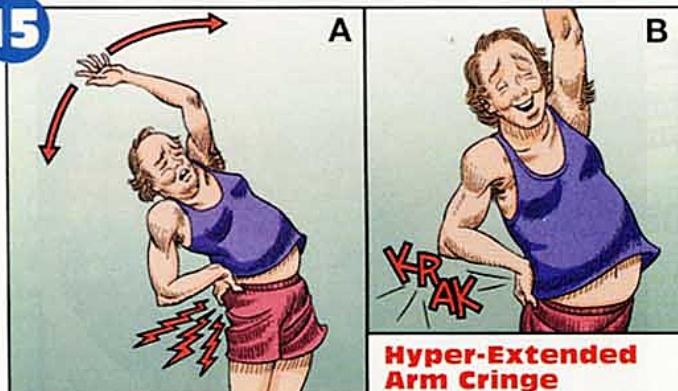
Lie down with your back against the weight bench. Now grasp two dumbbells—Ew! Did you remember to wipe it off before you laid down? Oh, gross, now you've got some other guy's sweat all over your back (A). Head off to showers, scrub back vigorously (B). Perform 6 repetitions.

13**B****Racking Shoulder Heave**

Pick up a barbell and hold it up against the back of your shoulders (A). There was more to this particular exercise but we lost the other illustration in this sequence, so you might want to improvise (B). Whatever you decide on, perform 12 repetitions.

14**Disinterested Shoulder Shrug**

Grasping barbell firmly with both hands, lift it up to your chin. God, it's heavy! You're going to wake up screaming in pain tomorrow morning. Perform 10 repetitions anyway.

15**Hyper-Extended Arm Cringe**

Raise one arm over head while other hand rests on hip (A). Lean over to side until you hear vertebrae (knocked out of place from previous ill-performed exercises) snap back into place (B). Perform as many repetitions as necessary to stand upright again.

16**16****Splitting Pec Pulldown**

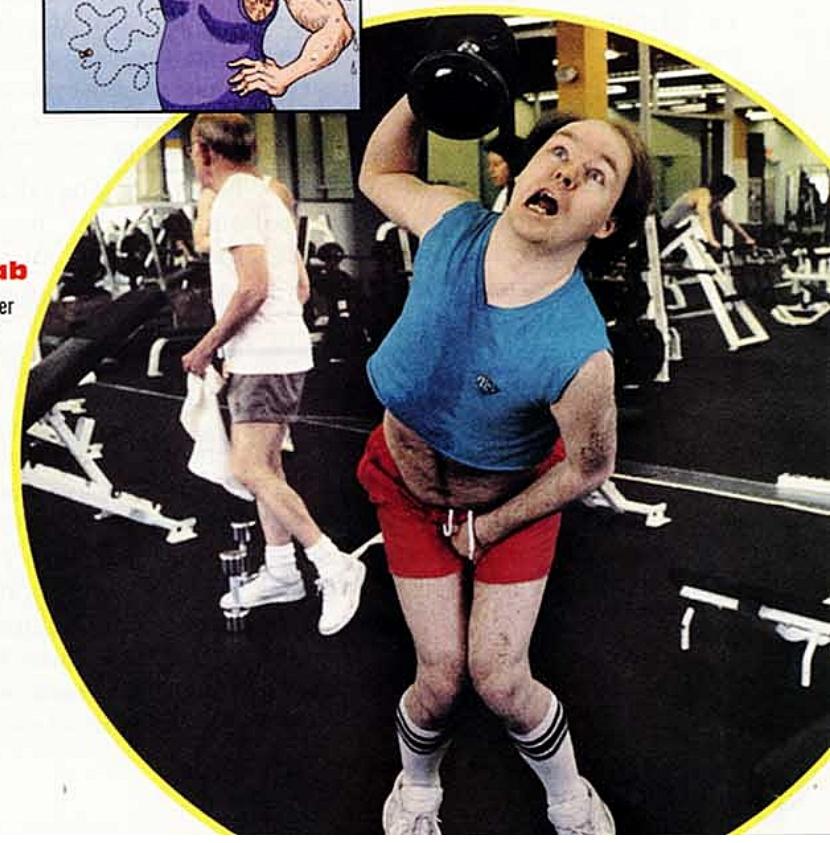
While holding one hand firmly on hip, raise other hand over head to distract flies from your wet, stinking hair, you sweaty bastard. Perform 8 repetitions, and be sure to have horsefly-bite salve handy if exercising outdoors.

17**Fast-Forward Shoulder Grab**

With one hand on your hip, raise your other arm over your head and lean to the side. Perform 10 reps or until you've hailed a cab, whichever comes first.

18**Over/Under Kneeling Arm Tear**

Grasping the floor or ground with open palms, and grasping your sneakers with your toes, and grasping a bench with your sneakers, and grasping a weight with your back, proceed to slowly lower your chest so that it may grasp the ground. Pause, then reverse the procedure and push upwards, releasing your chestal grasp. Perform 8 repetitions.



Saluting Your Efforts Towards a Better Mind and Body

Keeping Our Finger on the Irregular and Unhealthy Pulse of America's Fitness-Obsessed Man, While Ignoring the Fact That the Following Article Has Nothing to Do With Any Meaningful Developments in the Field of Health.

By Mike Owdashaip, C.S.F.P.T.S.C.

At Bulging Man, we're proud to bring you articles each month that promote a robust, healthy life: a healthy life for you by introducing new variations to your workout routine, and, by shamelessly re-packaging the exact same workout that we've run for the last 18 issues, a robust, healthy life for us.

But let's face it: if our workout advice were actually effective, why do we fill our magazine with page after page of ads for shady workout drugs and "Get-Huge-Fast-Without-Exercise" devices?

If each issue's requisite "healthy sex" article actually applied to you and could improve your love life, why do we always run an ad on the opposite page for a series of videos that promises to do the same thing?

If our monthly nutrition columns which tell you how to cut down on fat and lose weight had any basis in reality, why are most of our advertisers hawking fat-burning pills and liposuction?

Why? Why do all our articles, features and columns say one thing and all of the advertising we run contradict them? The answer is that a true fitness

buff like you doesn't care enough to ask the question. In fact, a true fitness buff like you isn't even a true fitness buff. You're just some poor schmuck who picked this magazine up at the newsstand because this time – and, damn, you mean it! – you're going to get in shape for real (unlike the last two dozen times over the last five years). Once again, you've realized that there are a million other guys who are better looking than you and who get more girls than you, and you're clinging to the hope that a badly-researched fitness magazine can give

you the direction you need to turn you from a geek into a Greek god. And if not, hell, there's all those 900 numbers in the back that you can call after you've realized it's still not happening for you and you just want to get off.

But we salute you, fitness buff. It's your confused yet vain, never-say-die-until-the-tiniest-setback attitude

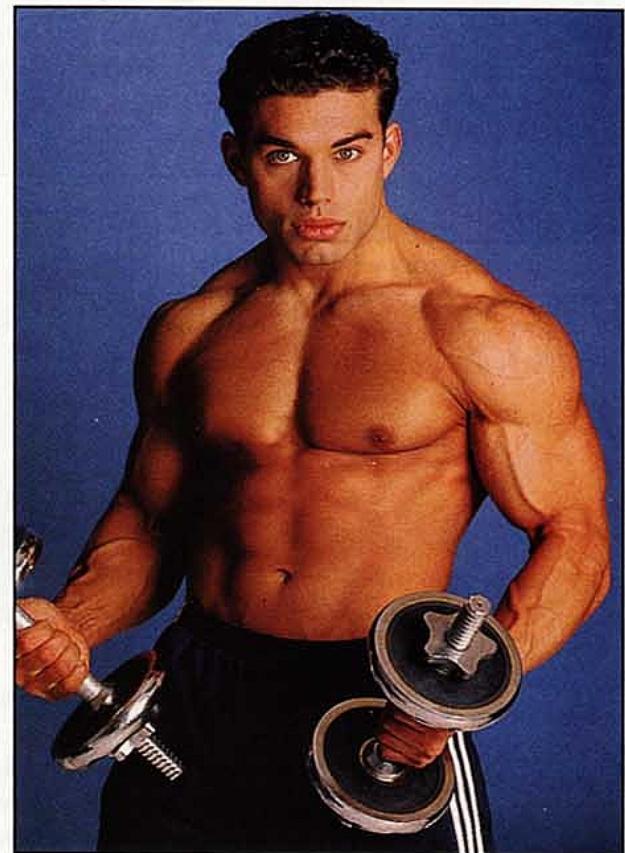


Photo By: Sean Kahlil

Large homoerotic photos like this one serve to frighten and/or distract you from noticing what a load of crap these articles are while taking up about a quarter of the page and providing valuable filler.

"Remember: It's the quality of the bulge that counts"

that allows us to get away with so much. How else could a magazine seemingly obsessed with staying healthy sell full-page ads to cigar-of-the-month clubs? So while you're flipping through page after page of advertisements for some product or service to help you in your battle against hair loss, we take our hat off to you, and encourage you to go out, spend twenty minutes on a half-assed workout at the gym, come home sore and defeated, and try it again next month. We'll be here!



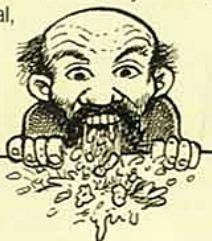
IPECAC TABLETS

100% Natural Purgative and Emetic

The secret of poison control centers can now be yours! Strip away body fat from the inside after eating anything you like by getting rid of food before you digest it, thus actually preventing the body's production of fat! Just pop a vomit-inducing capsule or three down your throat following a seven-course meal, a half-gallon of ice cream, an entire pizza, pea soup – anything – and tell your friends to stand back!

Immediate results!

\$26.95



BRONCHODILATORS

Developed so fat kids with asthma could participate in gym class without hyperventilating, bronchodilators — sold in convenient-to-abuse pill-form — are now available to people like you who have no business using them, to "enhance" your workout. Pop 'em by the handful!

Chloryleachmanisphyllis Extract	
<i>45-day cycle</i>	\$34.50
Jamesatphiptine	
<i>250 caps</i>	\$14.95
Cineplexodeon	
<i>180 caps</i>	\$21.00
Antoniobanderas Compound	
<i>3-month cycle</i>	\$34.95
Mynameislucia Complex	
<i>350 pills</i>	CALL

TRY CREOSOTE!

Why waste money on "99% Pure Creatine" when you can get our almost identical-sounding products in 100% pure strengths?

Perfect for the bodybuilder with a walnut-sized brain who wants small, shrunken, hardened walnut-like testicles to match! Creosote is the choice of burly deck-builders, longshoremen and telephone linemen everywhere! Obtained from wood tar, this heavy, oily, yellowish liquid makes an excellent preservative as well as antiseptic, despite the fact that it was proven to be carcinogenic over two decades ago. And that pungent odor means it's really working!

\$16/gallon

L.M.M. BRAND KURDSIN WHEY

Highest grade protein, builds hard, round tuffets fast!

\$24.50

Note: Has been known to cause severe arachnophobia in a small percentage of women athletes.

**Wholesale Prices
to the
Stupid Public!**

STEROIDS

are illegal, so instead we sell these vaguely-labeled pills and potions which are just as dangerous, yet somehow are able to just squeak by under current FDA regulations!

ABSOLUTELY NO HARMFUL SIDE EFFECTS

if not taken.

HAIRY BACK?

Are you tired of spending hundred of dollars per year for shampoo and conditioner for your back alone?

Then Call Us! **1-800-FUZZ-GO**

Replace all that filthy, matted, repulsive body hair with raw, red sensitive skin by applying our industrial strength Hair Remover for Men.

\$12.95/8oz.

HYDROXOREO COMPOUND



For extra energy and quick weight gain. Unlock each 250 gram multi-tab for a rich, creamy middle. High in nabiscoids and proteins created from direct sunshine. Best results if ingested with a cold frosty glass of lactose-rich bovine fluid.

\$14.50/100 count box

Our Customers Ask Us

"How Can You Sell This Stuff?"

Simple! We keep the mg dosage of illegal substances to just below FDA restrictions. Then it's merely up to you to abuse these products and take more than the recommended amount to bring the potencies up to frighteningly dangerous levels! It's that easy!

HAIRPIECIA

Finally! A Solution to Thinning Hair!

HAIRPIECIA is a medical breakthrough!

In an independent study, 83% of men using HAIRPIECIA maintained their hair by sweeping it into a paper bag off of the bathroom sink and scooping it out of the drain in the shower.

While HAIRPIECIA is primarily for men, old Italian grandmothers going for a traditional mustachioed look have enjoyed its success as well.

Call 1-800-GO-HAIR today to receive detailed product information, including professionally touched-up "before and after" photographs, which will hopefully convince you that HAIRPIECIA will work for you.

Warning: Women who are or may potentially be pregnant must not use HAIRPIECIA and should not handle crushed or broken tablets because of the risk of giving birth to live hairballs.

WARNING!
Don't be fooled by other companies claiming to have the same or better products! We're all selling the same crap, so why not just be fooled by us?

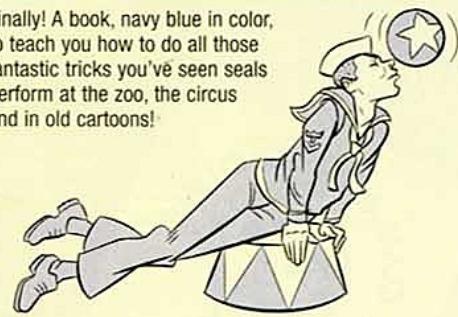
PERUVIAN GUANO RUSH™

A gentle, tonic-like energy boost harvested from protein deposits found along the floors of caves in the Andes. The supplement most used by lost and starving spelunkers worldwide! Ideal for the bodybuilder who doesn't know or care what "guano" means! 60 tablets.

\$18.95

NAVY SEAL EXERCISES

Finally! A book, navy blue in color, to teach you how to do all those fantastic tricks you've seen seals perform at the zoo, the circus and in old cartoons!



- Achieve the condition of a sleek, aquatic seal!
- Full size! 100 sixth-generation xeroxed pages and photos!
- This is the best training method based on the bone structure, musculature and metabolism of marine carnivorous pinnipeds — period!

Exercises include:

- Balancing a large colorful ball on your nose!
- Honking a rack of bulbed horns in succession!
- Congratulating yourself by clapping your flippers and barking!

New expanded edition features section on nutrition information and our patented high-protein "Bucket of Raw Fish"™ diet!

Stop being mistaken for an endangered sea cow. Order today!

SEAL EXERCISES 1-800-GO-SEAL

INSTANT ENERGY!

Product Amount/Dosage Code Price

Pink Hearts 100 CT/200 mg LCH \$6.00

Yellow Moons 100 CT/200 mg LCM \$7.00

Green Clovers 100 CT/200 mg LCC \$7.00

Orange Stars 100 CT/200 mg LCS \$6.00

Blue Diamonds.... 100 CT/200 mg LCD \$6.75

Save! Buy all five and receive a 4-week supply of frosted oat cereal!

ORDER NOW!

Include detailed order on separate sheet, plus check or money order, plus signed statement absolving us from all blame and responsibility due to the misuse and/or simple ingestion of our products, and send to:

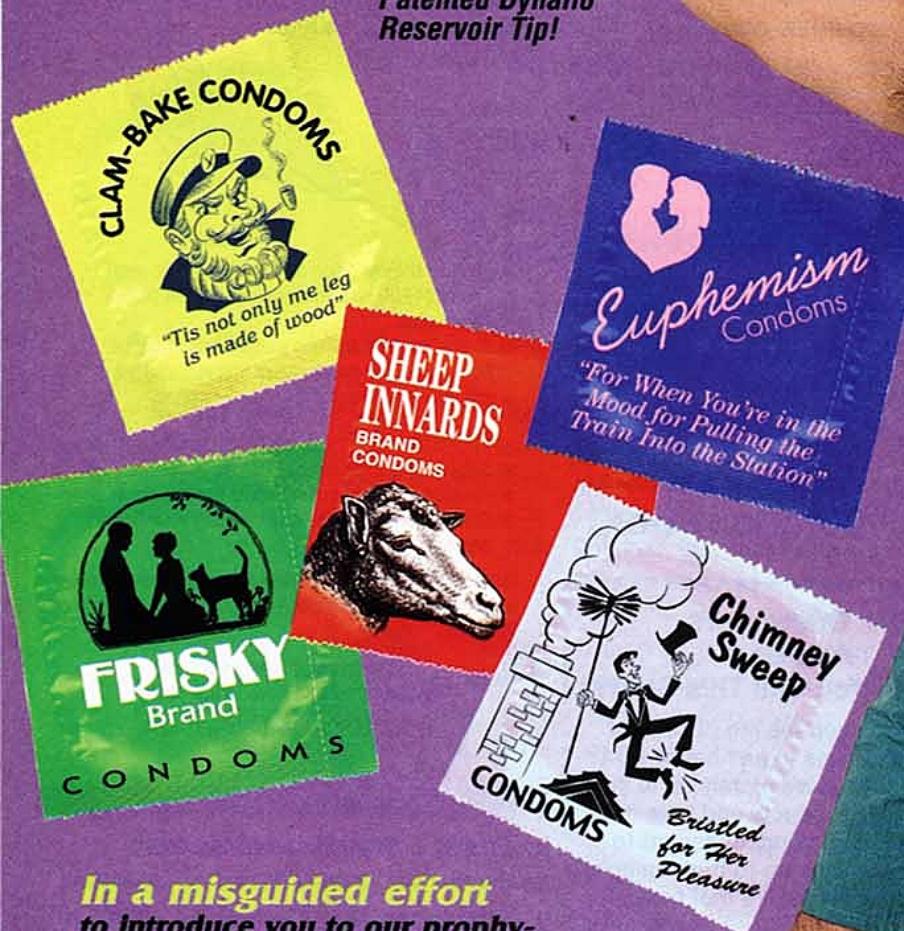


375 Medicine Show Rd.
#240 Tonic Bitters
Florida, 34952

Free Sample Pack

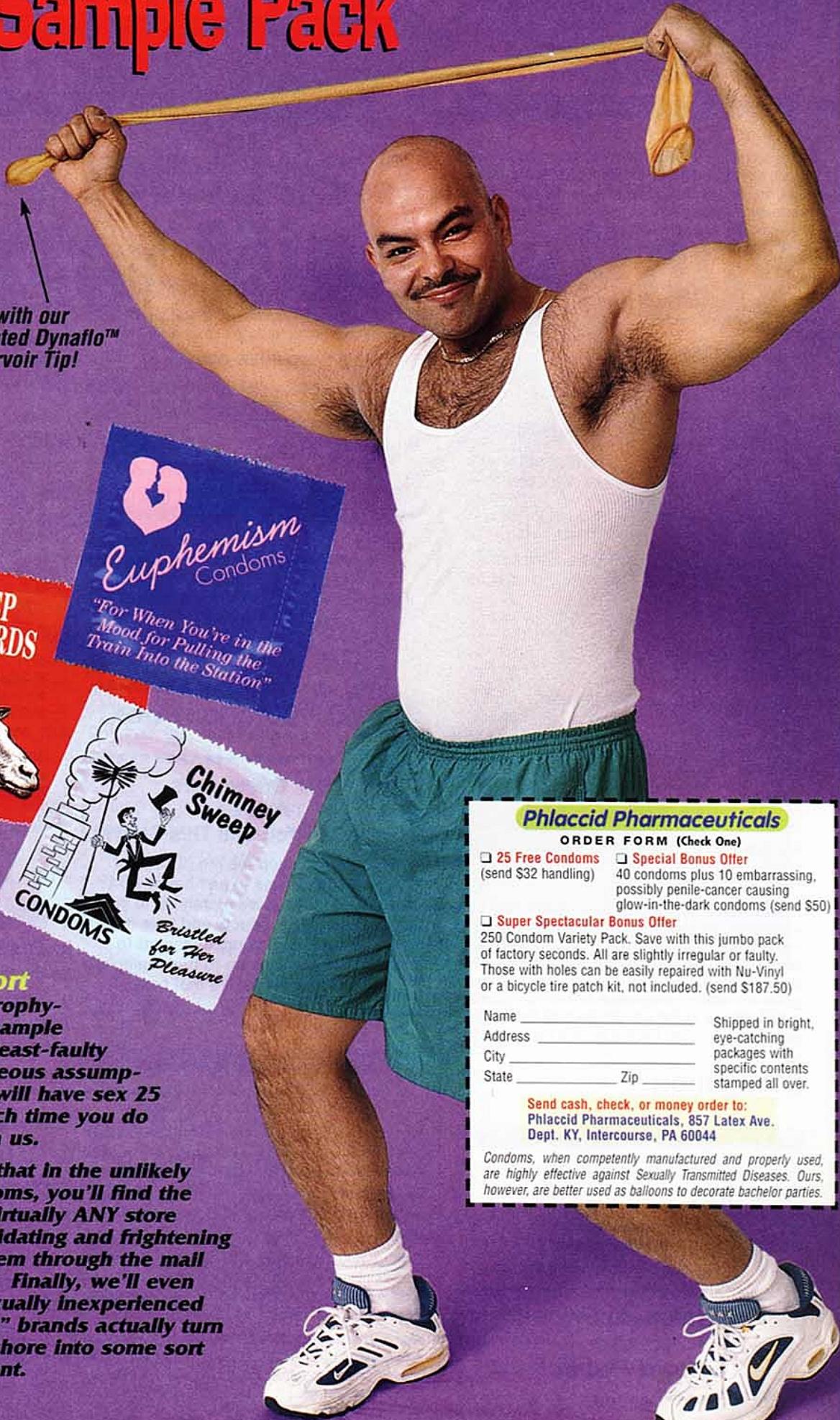
of 25 Condoms!

Now with our
Patented Dynaflo™
Reservoir Tip!



In a misguided effort
to introduce you to our prophylactics, we'll send you a sample pack of 25 of our finest, least-faulty condoms under the erroneous assumption that a loser like you will have sex 25 times, wear a condom each time you do and then order more from us.

We'll also assume that in the unlikely event you do need condoms, you'll find the simple act of going into virtually ANY store and buying them so intimidating and frightening that you'd rather order them through the mail and wait weeks for them. Finally, we'll even assume that you're so sexually inexperienced that you think our "exotic" brands actually turn condom-wearing from a chore into some sort of glorious and manly event.



Phlaccid Pharmaceuticals

ORDER FORM (Check One)

25 Free Condoms (send \$32 handling) Special Bonus Offer 40 condoms plus 10 embarrassing, possibly penile-cancer causing glow-in-the-dark condoms (send \$50)

Super Spectacular Bonus Offer

250 Condom Variety Pack. Save with this jumbo pack of factory seconds. All are slightly irregular or faulty. Those with holes can be easily repaired with Nu-Vinyl or a bicycle tire patch kit, not included. (send \$187.50)

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Send cash, check, or money order to:
Phlaccid Pharmaceuticals, 857 Latex Ave.
Dept. KY, Intercourse, PA 60044

Condoms, when competently manufactured and properly used, are highly effective against Sexually Transmitted Diseases. Ours, however, are better used as balloons to decorate bachelor parties.

ORDER IN THE COURTSHIP DEPT.

If two's company and three's a crowd, then four's a big fat stinkin' mess — at least when it comes to dating! Official records indicate that not once in the annals of courtship has a double date ever gone well. Why, you ask? Well, we can't prove it, but we think it has something to do with these...

UNSPOKEN RULES OF

Double Dating

Apres-vous,
Mademoiselle!

Rub-a-dub-dub,
Let's get the grub!

*Le Fancy
Restaurant*

RULE #4

One guy's manners must always be way better than the other guy's.

RULE #21

In anticipation of dividing the check 50/50, each couple must order only the most expensive items on the menu.

We'll have two of the caviar-scalloped filet entrées in antelope sauce!

And we'll have THREE of them!



UNspoken RULES OF **Double Dating**

3 PATCH
130
7 SHANE
1 44
So what's it gonna be –
Shakespeare In Heat or
The Patch Adams Family?

The Patch
Adams
Family

No, no, no —
Shakespeare
In Heat!

Wait, what
about Shaving
Private Ryan?

RULE #36-B

While standing in front of the multiplex, all four daters should debate which movie to see long enough to ensure that they end up in four single seats scattered around the sold-out theater.

RULE #44

Whenever any sex scene occurs during the movie, all four parties must stiffen their legs, grip the armrests, put on robotic-like blank expressions or adopt any other necessary ruses to camouflage their sexual arousal.



RULE #57

At least one, and possibly four, of the daters must wish they were with someone else in the group.





RULE #63-C

Neither couple may concentrate completely on making out, because they're constantly checking to see how far along the other couple has gotten.

RULE #69

It is considered poor form for the two guys' private "who gets his date's bra off first" bet to be settled the instant there is a winner.

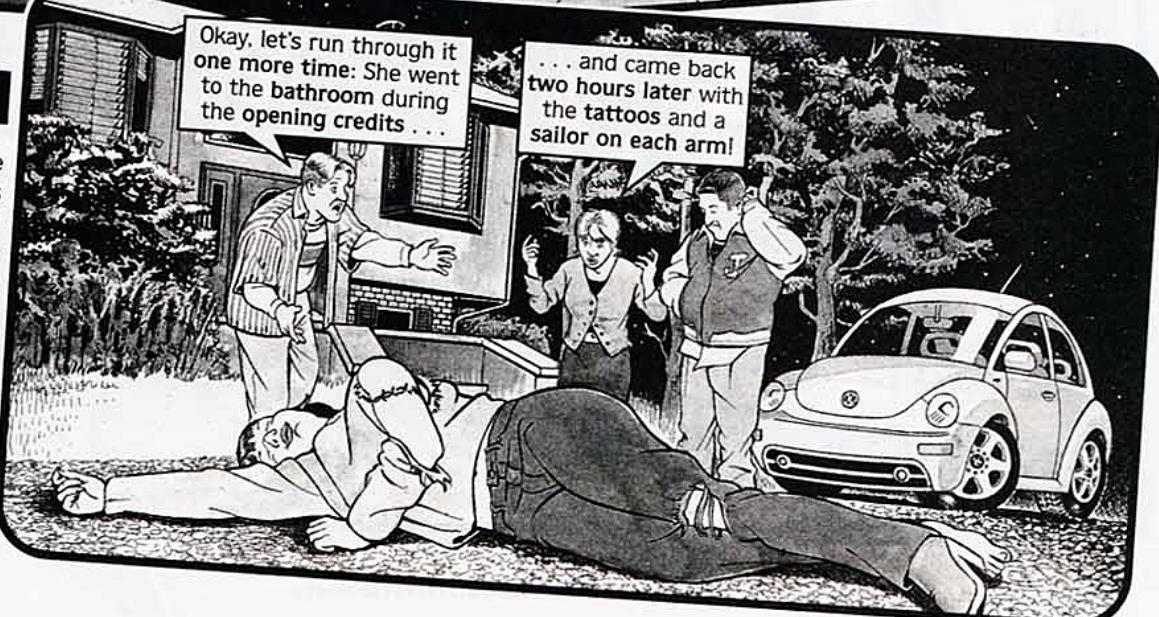


RULE #74

Even though in all human history, only one double date ever ended up in a four-way orgy (in Malmö, Sweden on January 27, 1974), the false possibility must never, ever leave the minds of the daters.

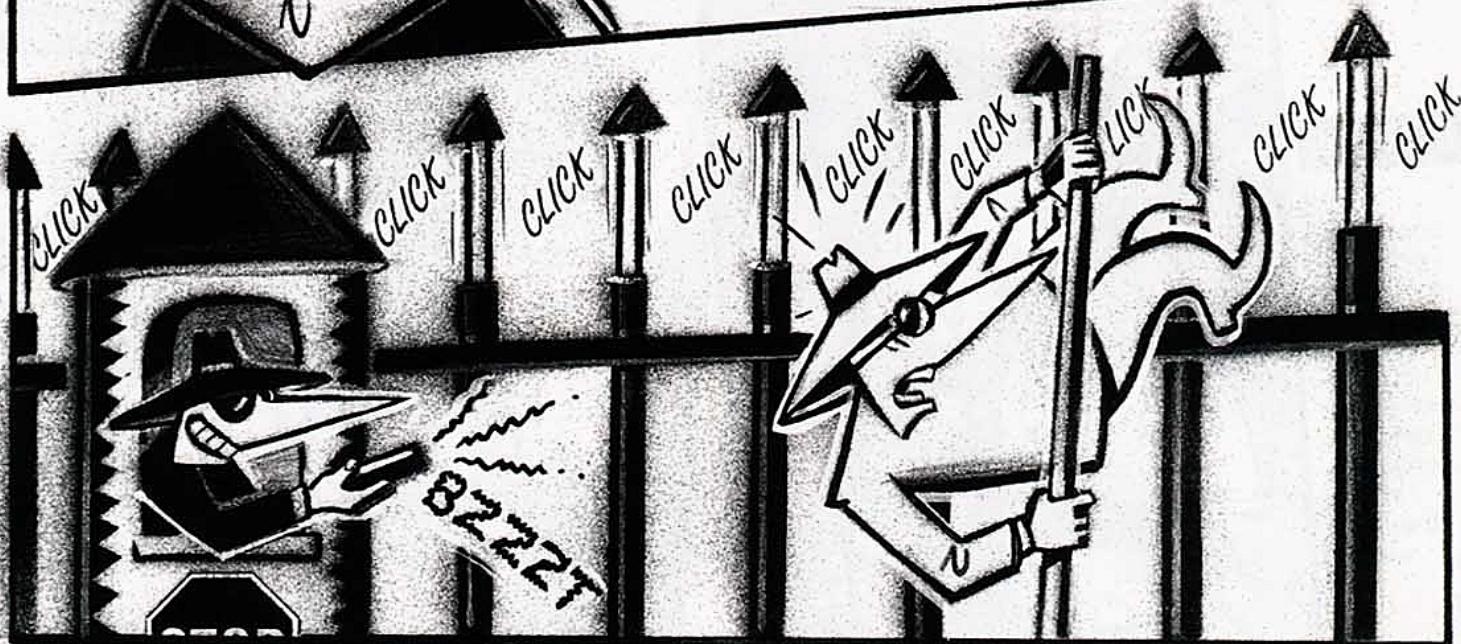
RULE #81

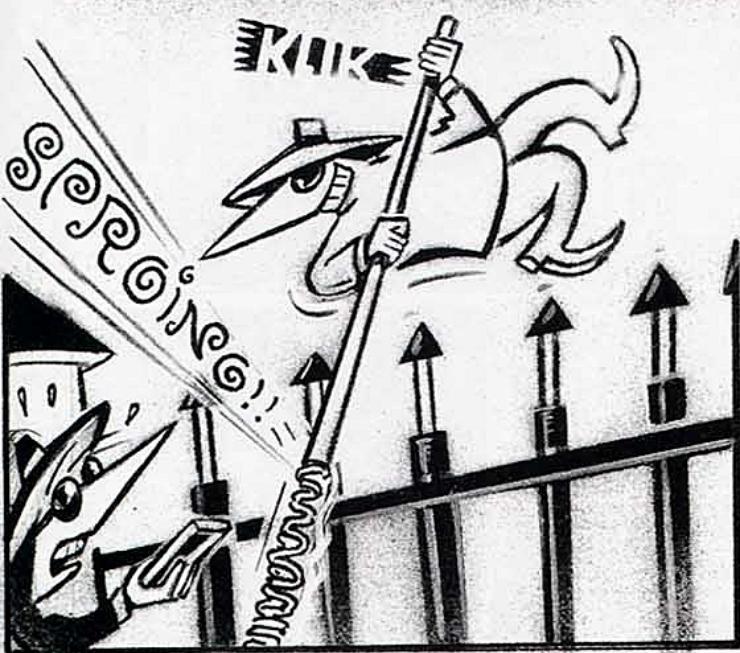
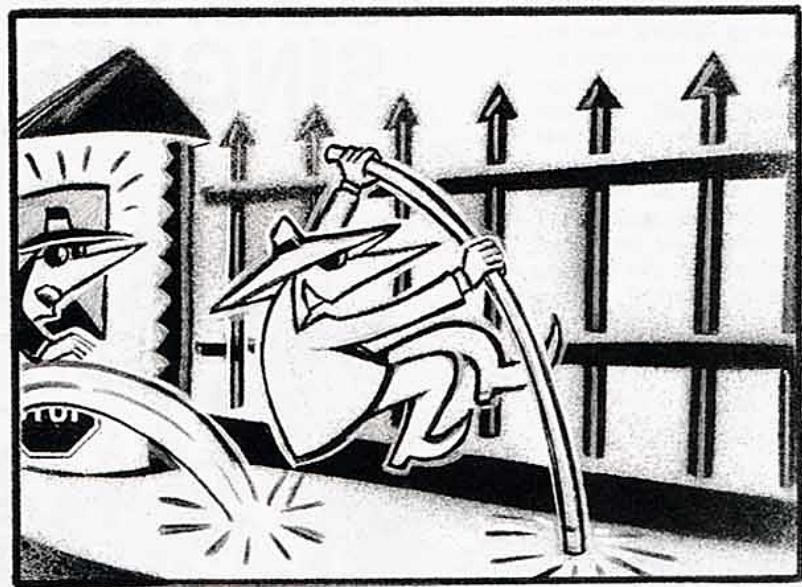
It is imperative the other three daters agree on their alibi before depositing an incoherent fourth dater with unexplained bruises and brand new tattoos face down in her parents' driveway.





SPY VS SPY





C
H
O
P
!

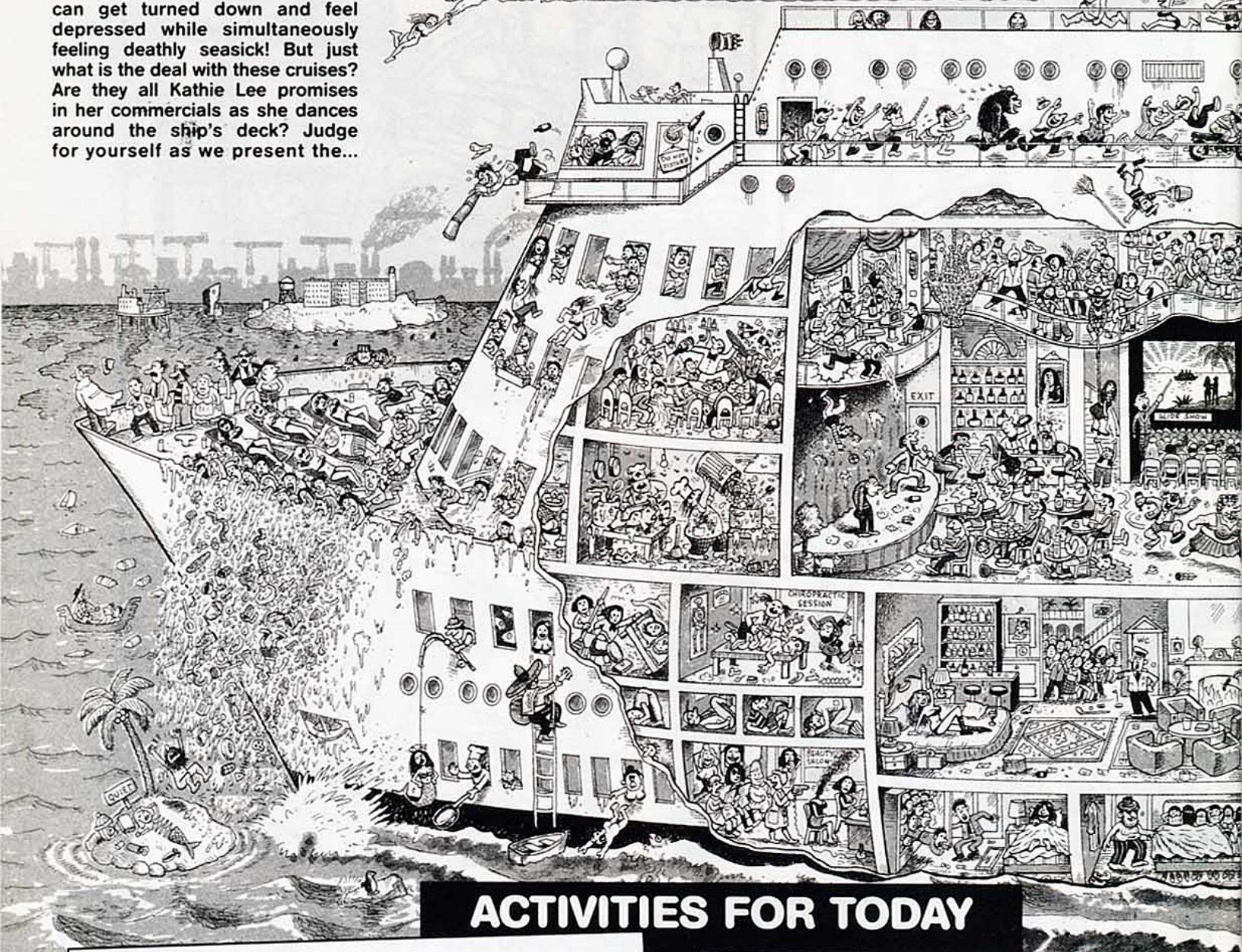
KUPER



THE SCHLUB BOAT DEPT.

As if the dating scene weren't hard enough, the hot new trend for people looking for a little action is singles cruises. Great. Now you can get turned down and feel depressed while simultaneously feeling deathly seasick! But just what is the deal with these cruises? Are they all Kathie Lee promises in her commercials as she dances around the ship's deck? Judge for yourself as we present the...

U.S.S. DESPERATION SINGLES CRUISE



ACTIVITIES FOR TODAY

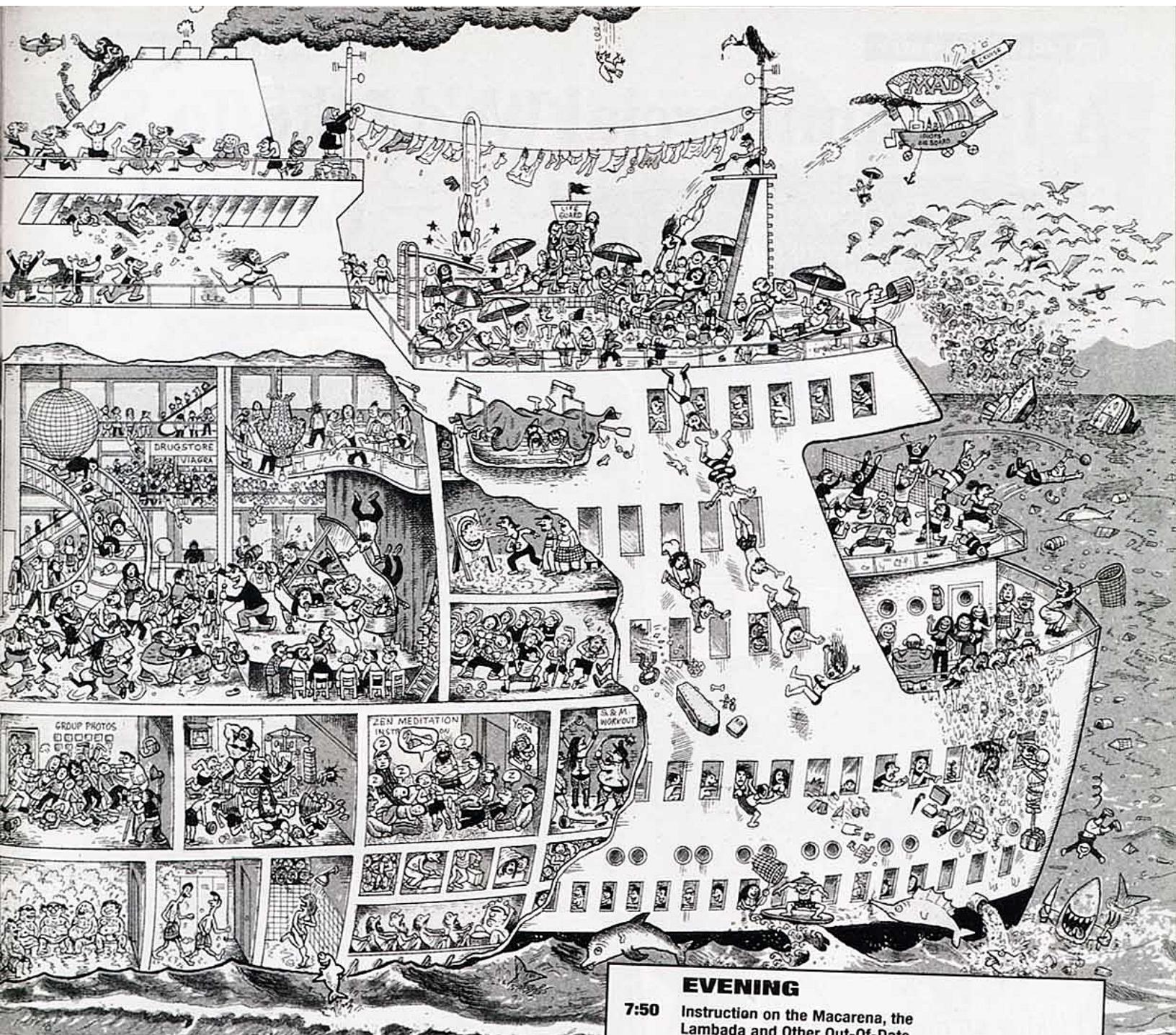
MORNING

- 7:00-7:15 Continental Breakfast Dining Room
- 7:16 Vomiting Up Continental Breakfast Starboard Rail
- 8:15 Meet and Greet Fellow Singles Assembly Room
- 8:30 Vomiting Up The Rest Of Your Continental Breakfast After Seeing Fellow Singles Assembly Room Entrance
- 9:00 Steam Bath Opens Laundry Room (Near the Pants Pressing Machine)
- 9:12 Ornithological Club: Feed the Adorable Seagulls by Throwing Ship's Garbage Overboard Port Side Rail
- 9:45 Volleyball C Deck
- 10:00 Organization of Rescue Party For Volleyball Players Washed Over C Deck B Deck
- 10:15 Commencement of Endless Bugging to Pose for a Group Photo by Our Staff Photographer So We Can Sell Them to You for \$20 per Person Everywhere

- 10:25 Gymnastics with Highly Trained Physical Fitness Instructor and/or Hunky Looking Cabin Boy Who Can Fake Knowing More Than You Do Gymnasium
- 10:30 Funeral for Elderly Passengers Who Haven't Exercised in Years Garbage Chute
- 11:30 Meet and Greet All the Singles You've Met and Greeted Before Assembly Room
- 11:35 Projectile Vomiting Assembly Room Exit

AFTERNOON

- 12:00 Table Scraps and Leftovers from the Continental Breakfast Served up as a Continental Brunch Dining Hall
- 12:16 Instruction on How to Tip the Staff Properly to Avoid Having Your Luggage Float Out to Sea Auditorium
- 12:30 Poolside Get Together: Meet and Greet All The Singles You Previously Found Repulsive — Now with Their Clothes Off! Swimming Pool



12:59 An Hour of Sitting And Doing Nothing Passed Off as "Zen Meditation Instruction" **Nirvana Room**

2:31 Gossip About Other Passengers' Embarrassing Afflictions and Social Diseases **Nurse's Quarters**

3:44 Free Chiropractic Session for Passengers Over 5'9" Who've Attempted to Stand Up in Their Cabin **Waiters' Lounge**

4:35 Happy Hour: Meet and Greet All the Same Old Singles Who'll Look Much Better Once You're Plastered **Captain's Closet**

5:15 Slide Show Depicting Scenes of Faraway Exotic Locations This Ship Won't Be Visiting **Auditorium**

5:30 Karaoke Singing With a Machine That Only Plays the Theme From *The Love Boat* **Tin-Ear Lounge**

5:42 Cheap, Plastic Hawaiian Lei Giveaway..... **Hula Lounge**

EVENING

7:50 Instruction on the Macarena, the Lambada and Other Out-Of-Date Dances That Get You Laughed Off the Dance Floor Anywhere Else **Ballroom**

8:25 Guided Tour of the Only Cabin on Board That Actually Looks Like the One Depicted in the Brochure **Ship Owner's Cabin**

9:30 Entertainment: Young Observational Comic, Gary Sinkhole, Spends 22 Minutes Wondering Why Those Seven Idiots On *Gilligan's Island* Can Build Everything but a Boat **Nightclub Stage**

10:00 Entertainment: Old-Fashioned Insult Comic, Sheeky Hecky, Roasts Unattractive Singles, Making Them Feel Even More Inadequate Than Before **Nightclub Stage**

11:00 Amateur Talent Night: Come Show Your Utter Lack of Talent so We Won't Have to Pay Any Real Entertainers **Cabaret (Formerly, the Laundry Room)**

1:15 Exhibition of Idiots Yelling "I'm The King Of The World" Like That Schmuck in *Titanic* **Ship's Bow**

1:36 Informal Get-Together to Hang Cruise Shill Kathie Lee Gifford In Effigy **Crow's Nest**

A TV Commercial We'd Like To See

— Part One

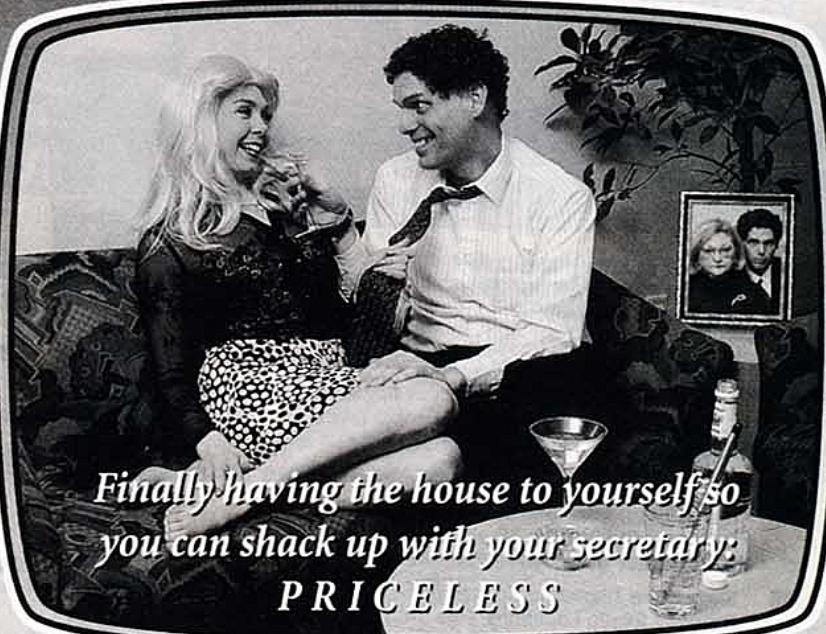
*Airfare for your wife to visit
her mother in California: \$600*



*Sending your son to a big-league
fantasy baseball camp: \$1,850*



*Picking up the tab for your
daughter to ski Aspen: \$3,100*



There are some things money can't buy.

For everything else there's MasterFraud.

MasterFraud



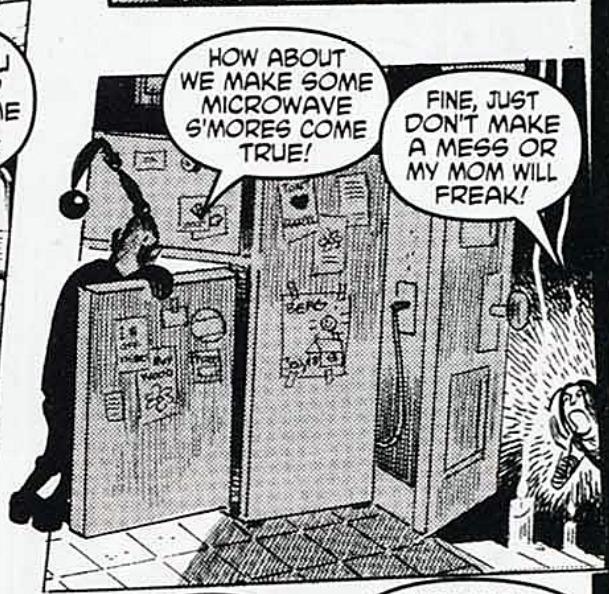
ANGSTER'S PARADISE D.E.P.T.

Monroe and... GOTH

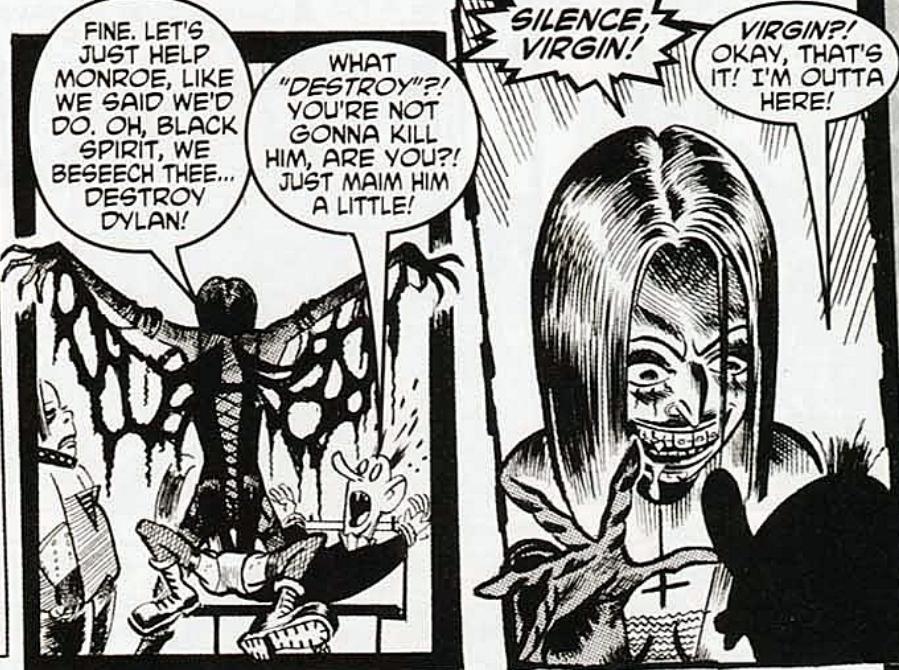
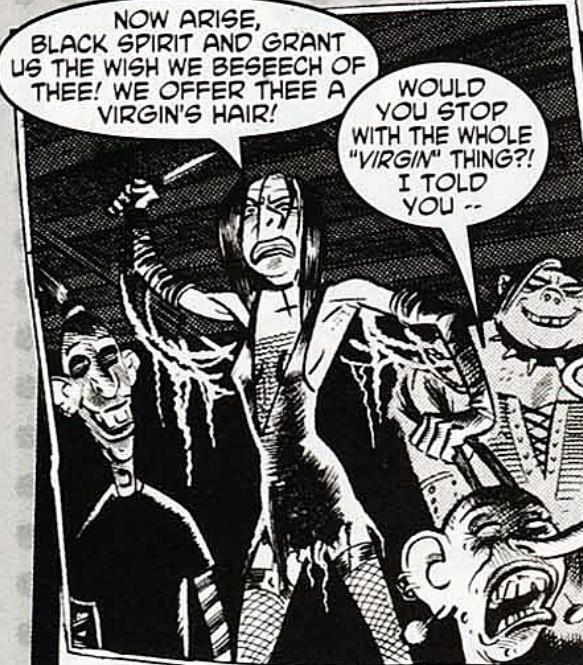
Fads come and fads go, but some stick around
a little too long...like since the Dark Ages.
Bubble, bubble, our hero's in trouble!







Monroe





ADS NAUSEAM DEPT.

A TV Commercial We'd Like To See

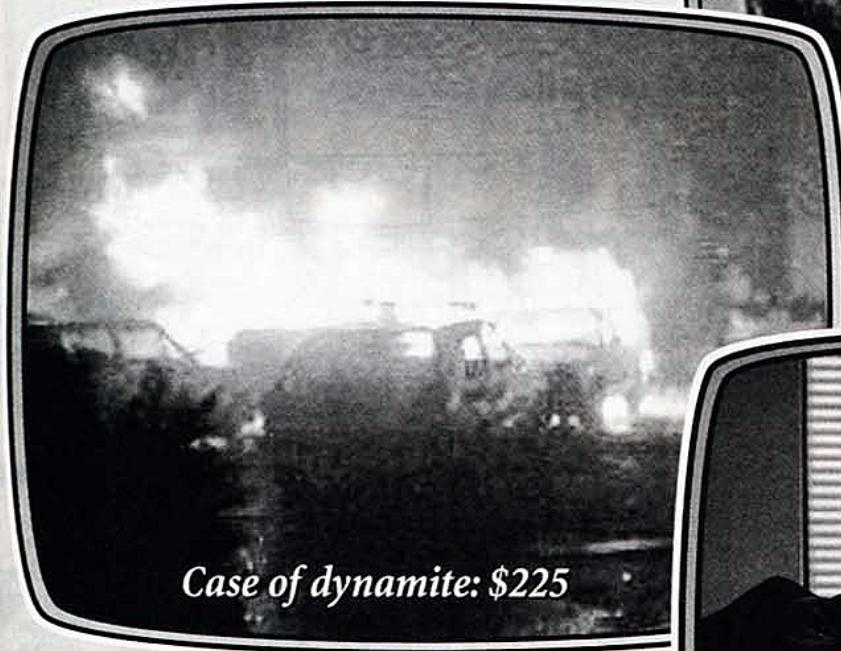
— Part Two



Baseball bat: \$25



*Automatic handgun
with silencer and shells: \$675*



Case of dynamite: \$225



*Finally being "made" in the Mafia:
PRICELESS*

There are some things money can't buy.

For everything else there's MasterFraud.





SPECIAL DEFECTS DEPT.

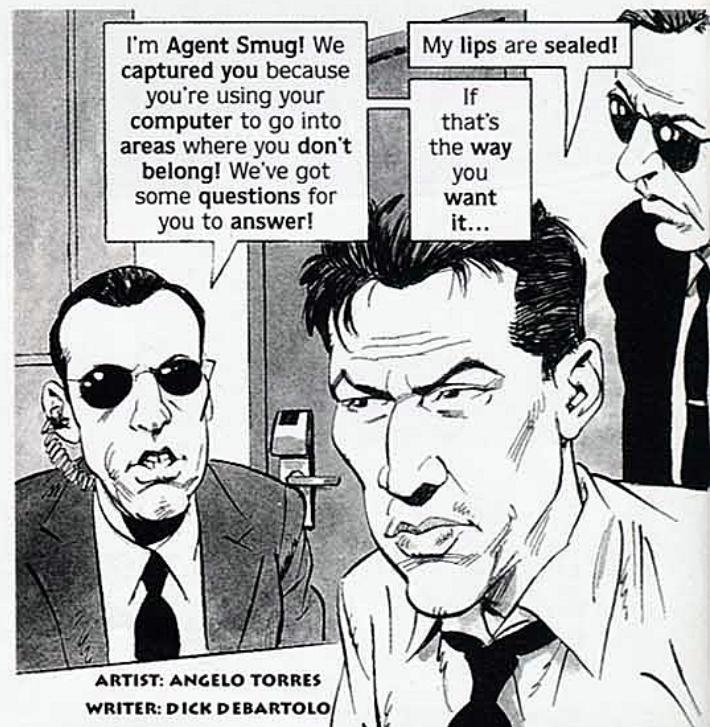
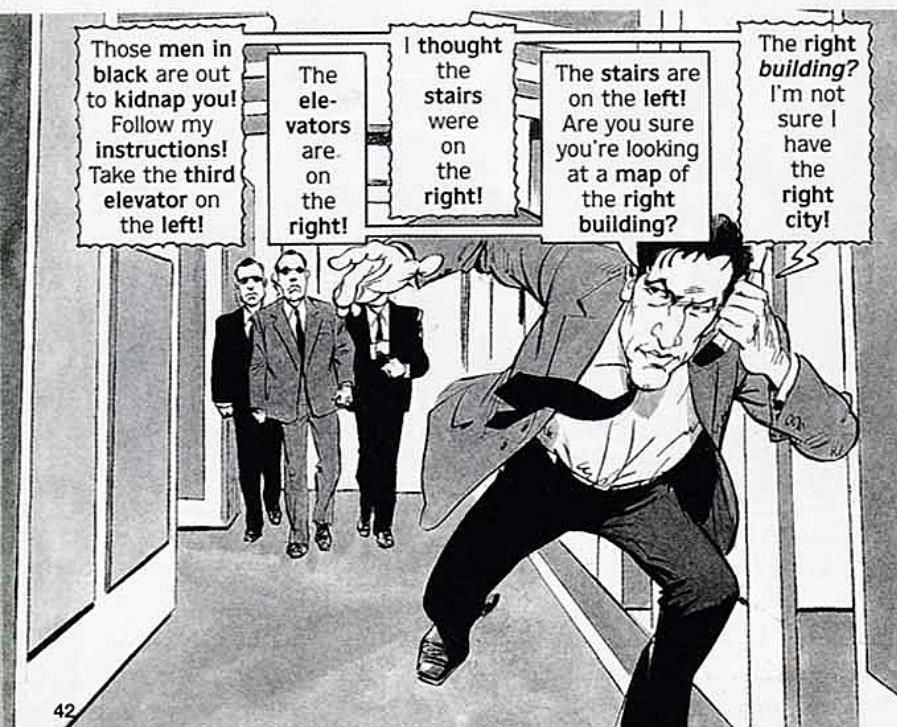
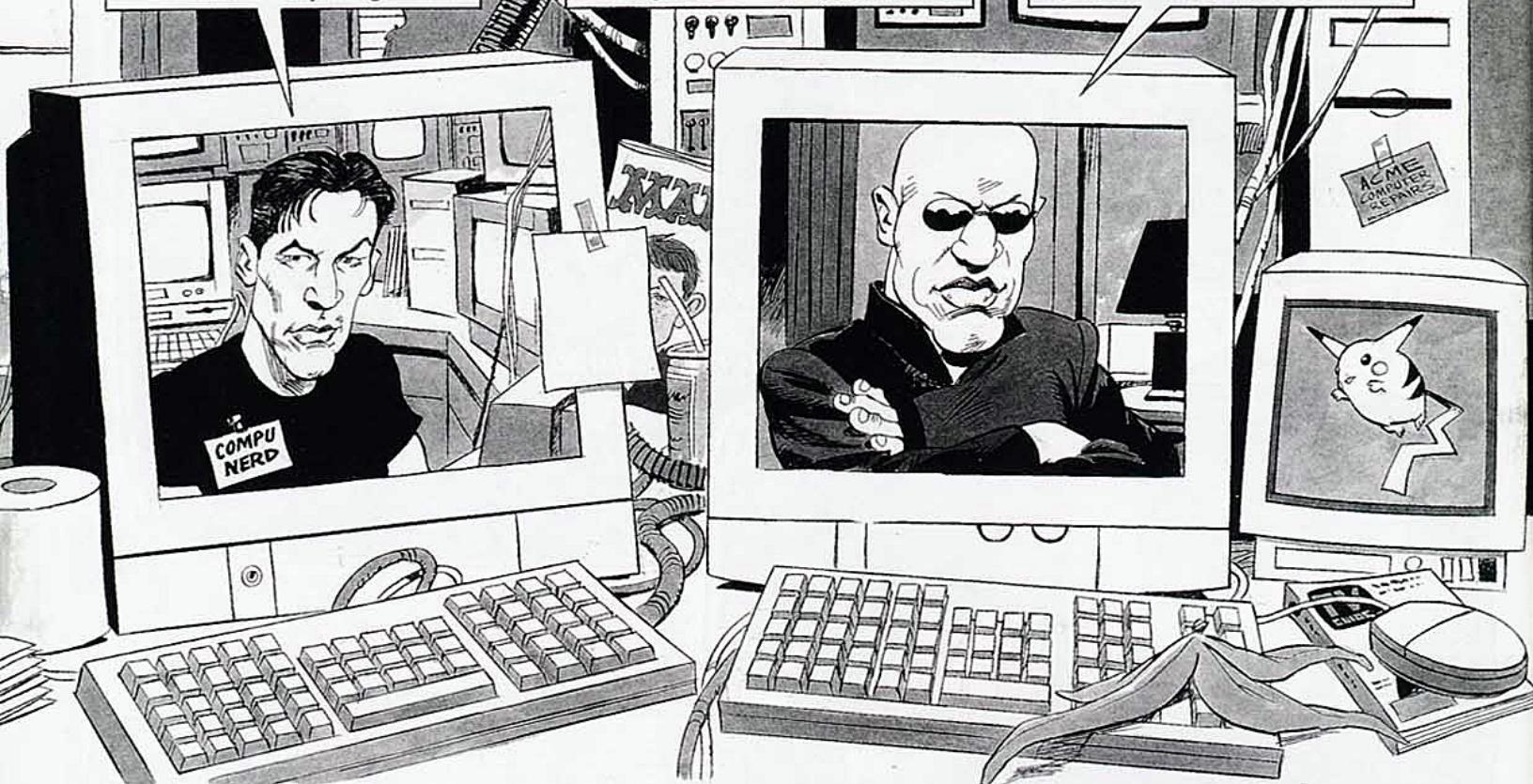
People go to the movies for all sorts of reasons — to enjoy the skill of the actors, to see the beautiful costumes and scenery or to get involved in the intricate plotline! Some exceptional movies have all these things! Then there's the new Keanu Reeves movie, where the only thing it has going for it are...

THE

I'm TooMuch Underdone, computer programmer by day, computer hacker by night! My friends say I'm a somber geek because I'm too involved in computers! But tonight I'm going to have dinner at a virtual restaurant, go to a virtual dance and I'm gonna take a virtual date with me! So who's a computer geek?

I'm MoreForUs, leader of the rebel forces against the FakeTrix! My friends and foes consider me the most powerful man alive! My friends and foes also consider me the most boring man alive! I specialize in long-winded, pretentious, confusing non-answers to simple, straightforward questions! And if you don't have a question, I can supply one!

For example, are you really reading this nonsense, or are you DREAMING you're reading this nonsense or are you dreaming you're dreaming you're reading this nonsense? Or is someone pretending to be YOU reading this nonsense? Or is this nonsense reading you? And while reading this, who's reading your electric meter? Deep, huh?

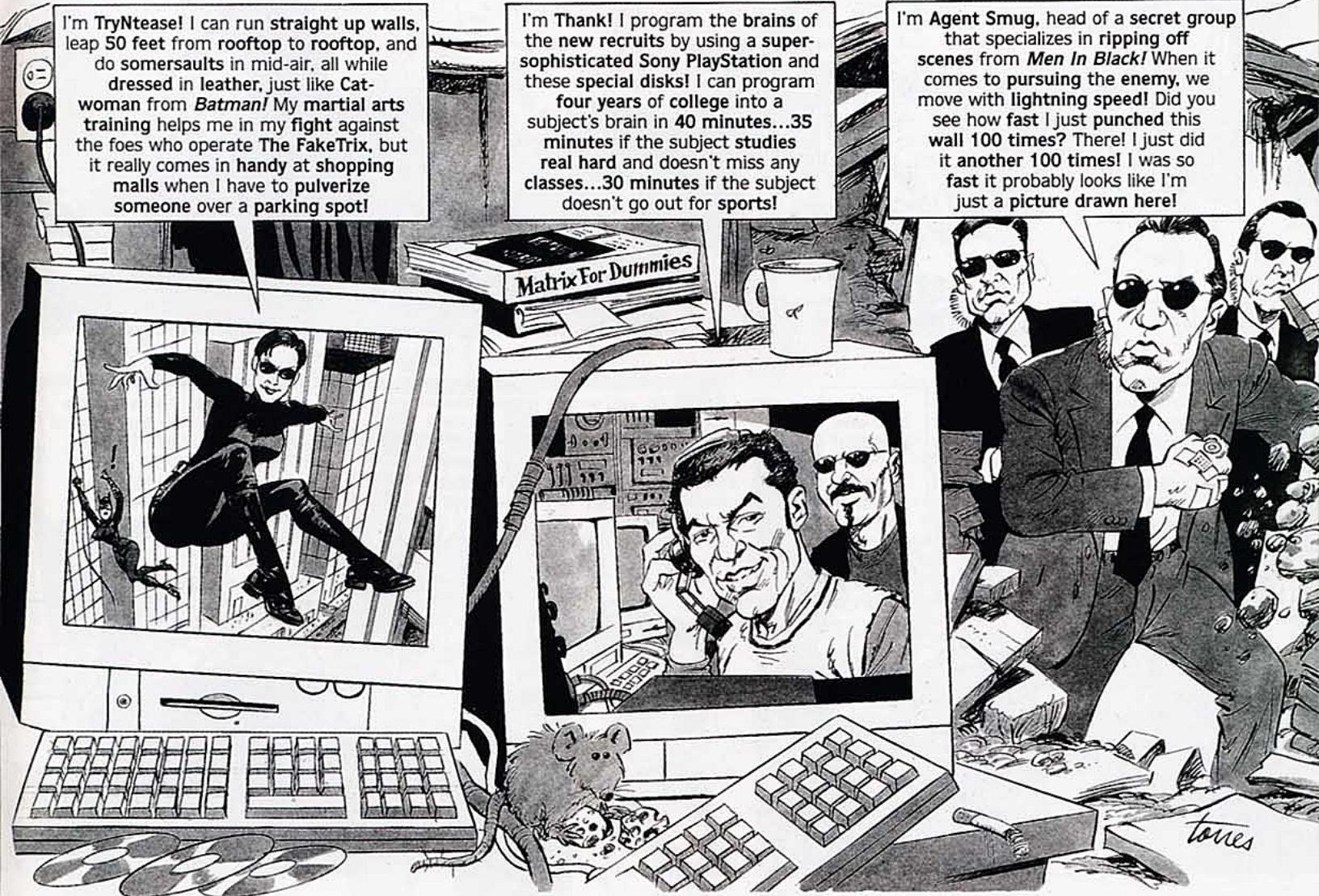


FAKETRIX

I'm TryNtease! I can run straight up walls, leap 50 feet from rooftop to rooftop, and do somersaults in mid-air, all while dressed in leather, just like Catwoman from *Batman!* My martial arts training helps me in my fight against the foes who operate The Faketrix, but it really comes in handy at shopping malls when I have to pulverize someone over a parking spot!

I'm Thank! I program the brains of the new recruits by using a super-sophisticated Sony PlayStation and these special disks! I can program four years of college into a subject's brain in 40 minutes...35 minutes if the subject studies real hard and doesn't miss any classes...30 minutes if the subject doesn't go out for sports!

I'm Agent Smug, head of a secret group that specializes in ripping off scenes from *Men In Black!* When it comes to pursuing the enemy, we move with lightning speed! Did you see how fast I just punched this wall 100 times? There! I just did it another 100 times! I was so fast it probably looks like I'm just a picture drawn here!



Hmmm...it seems to me that you're missing something!

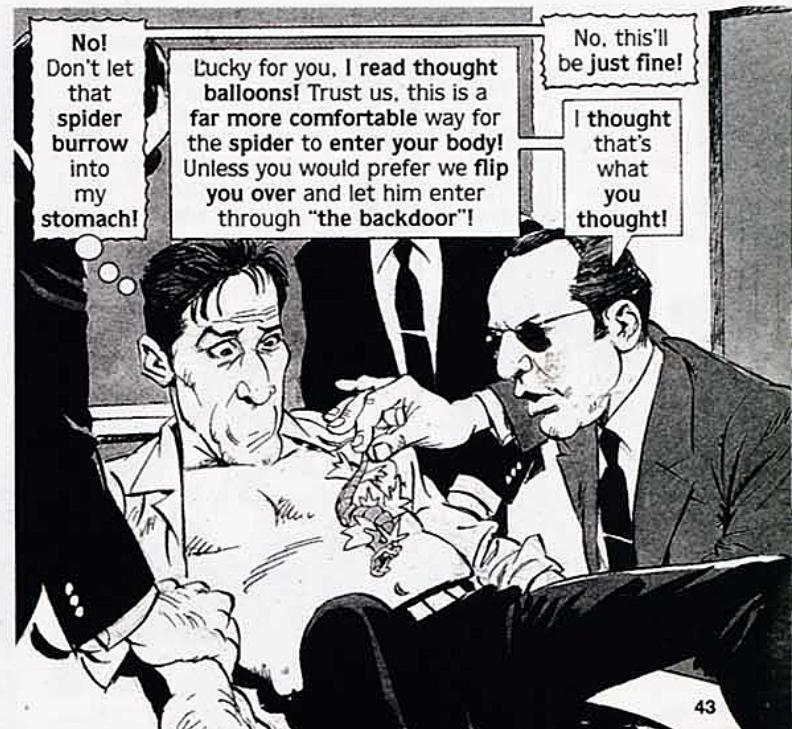
My mouth vanished! Well, if I thought that root canal was gonna hurt before, now it's gonna be unbearable!

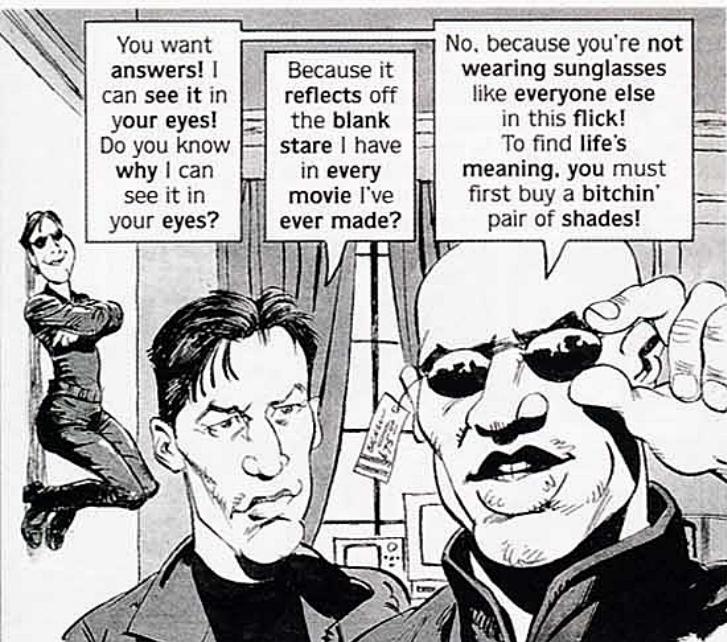
Do what we want, or suffer my own special brand of torture! I make you sit and listen as I speak in a ver-y slow, mon-o-tone, dull, dron-ing voice, pro-nouc-ing each word care-ful-ly un-til yo-u go cra-zyl

No! Don't let that spider burrow into my stomach!

Lucky for you, I read thought balloons! Trust us, this is a far more comfortable way for the spider to enter your body! Unless you would prefer we flip you over and let him enter through "the backdoor"!

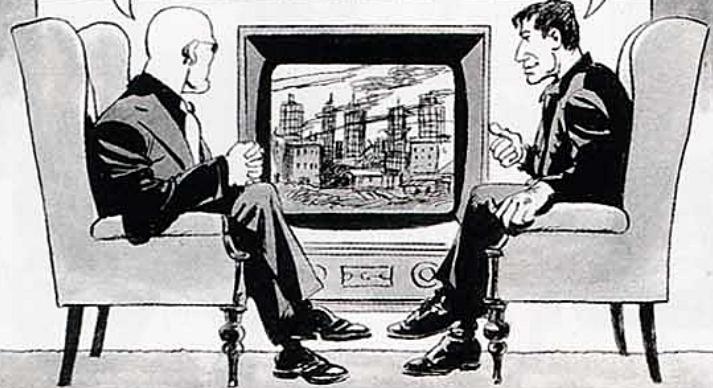
No, this'll be just fine! I thought that's what you thought!



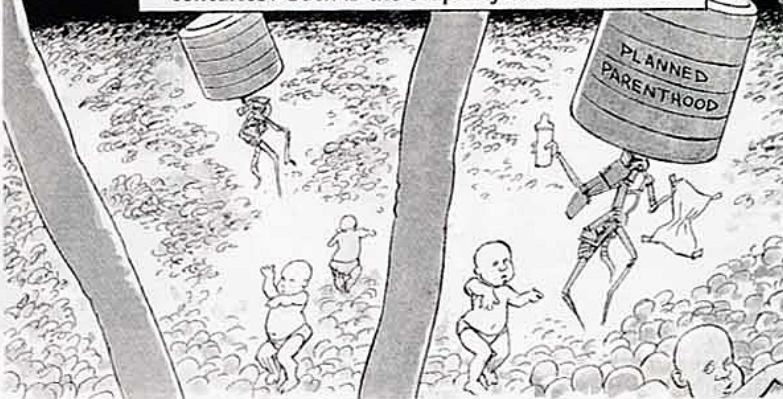


You've been living in a dream world! The FakeTrix has prevented you from seeing this! You think it's today, but it's actually a week from Thursday! Big difference, huh? This is the real world as it exists today! Did you ever see such filth, such squalor?

Yeah, I live here! This is New York City! That's my apartment across the street! I wonder if I got any mail today!



The FakeTrix is an artificial intelligence without an energy source! They've discovered that the human body generates heat, but it sucks when it comes to producing air conditioning! The forces behind The FakeTrix tend these endless fields, growing extra humans in those pods! I know what you're thinking: Why produce more people when the world has been suffering from overpopulation for centuries? Such is the stupidity of The FakeTrix!



Here's where all that stored-up human energy ends up!

In one of those ordinary batteries?

Actually, this isn't an ordinary battery! It's a Duracell Ultra! It contains at least 20% more humans than an ordinary battery!



This hovercraft is headquarters for the resistance movement, and this is Cyber! Ignore him, because in four panels, he'll turn out to be a traitor!

I'm Control, this is Alt, and this is Delete! When things stop dead on any of the computers here, the three of us work together to start everything over again!

This is what our mission is all about!

It's all about an old barber's chair?! What a major disappointment!



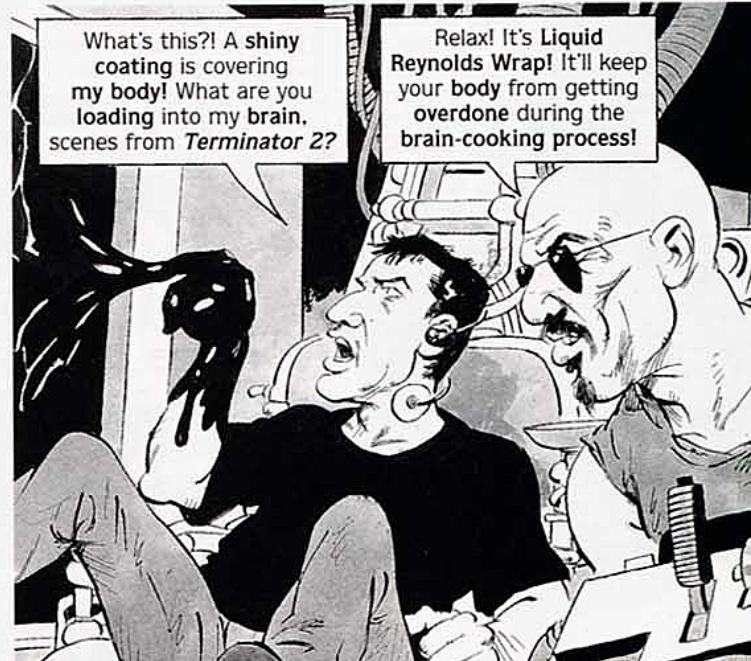
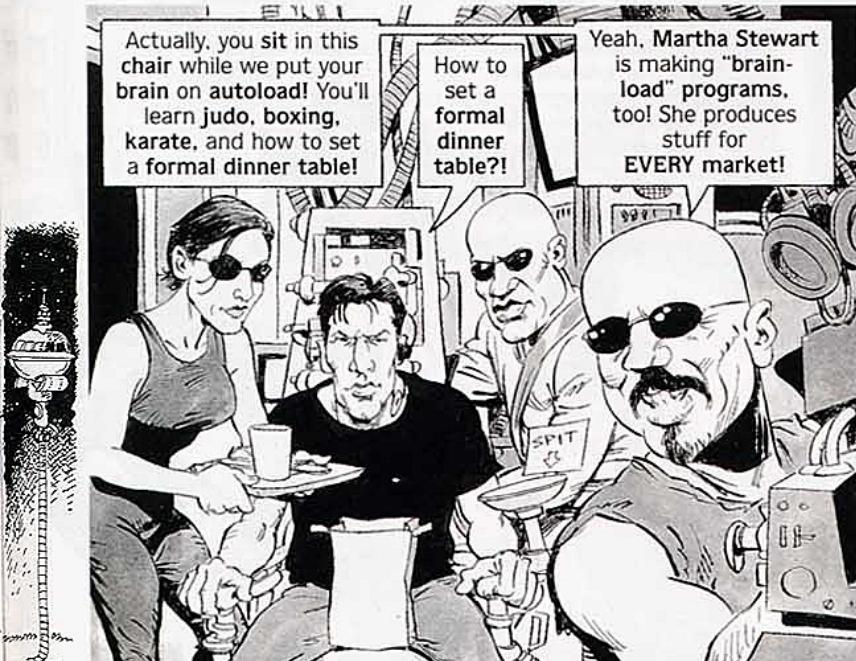
Actually, you sit in this chair while we put your brain on autoload! You'll learn judo, boxing, karate, and how to set a formal dinner table!

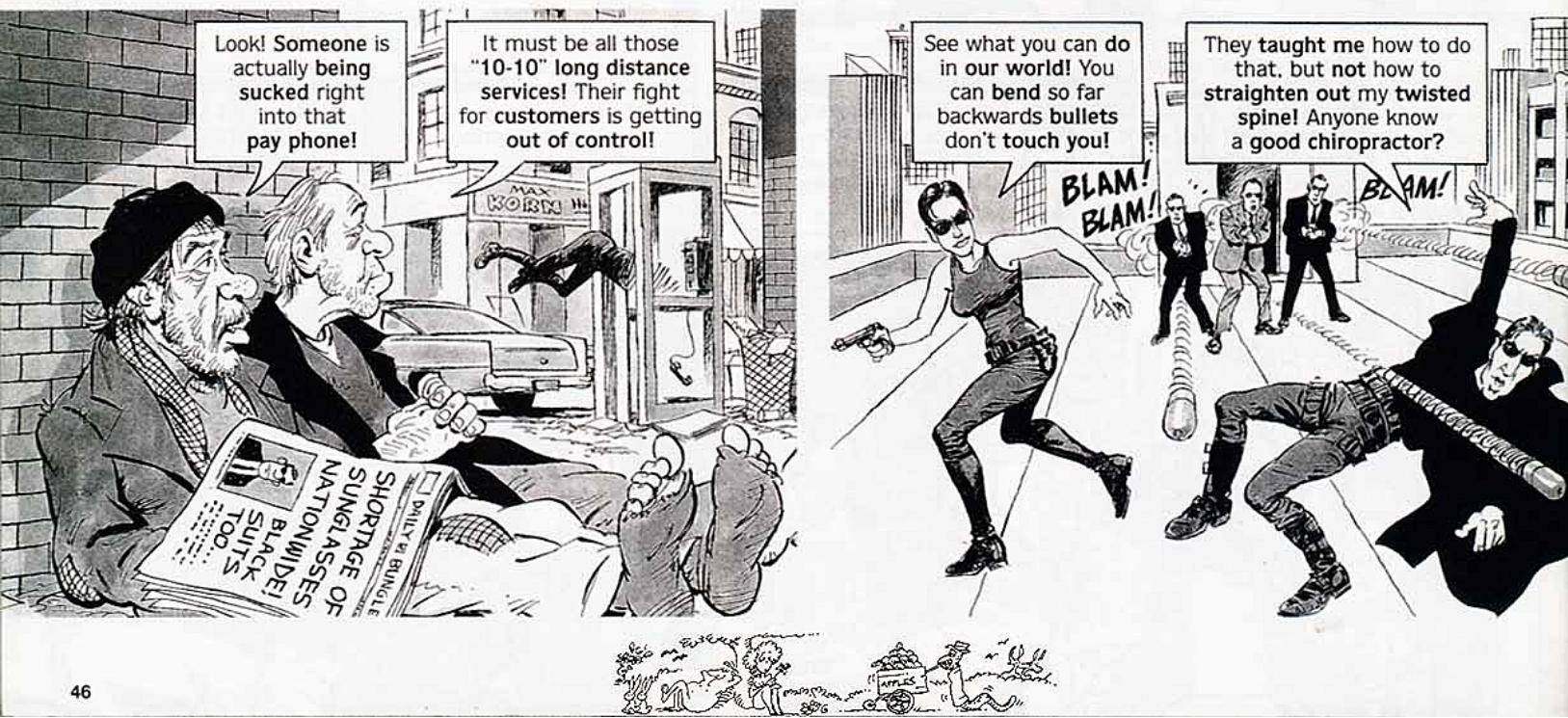
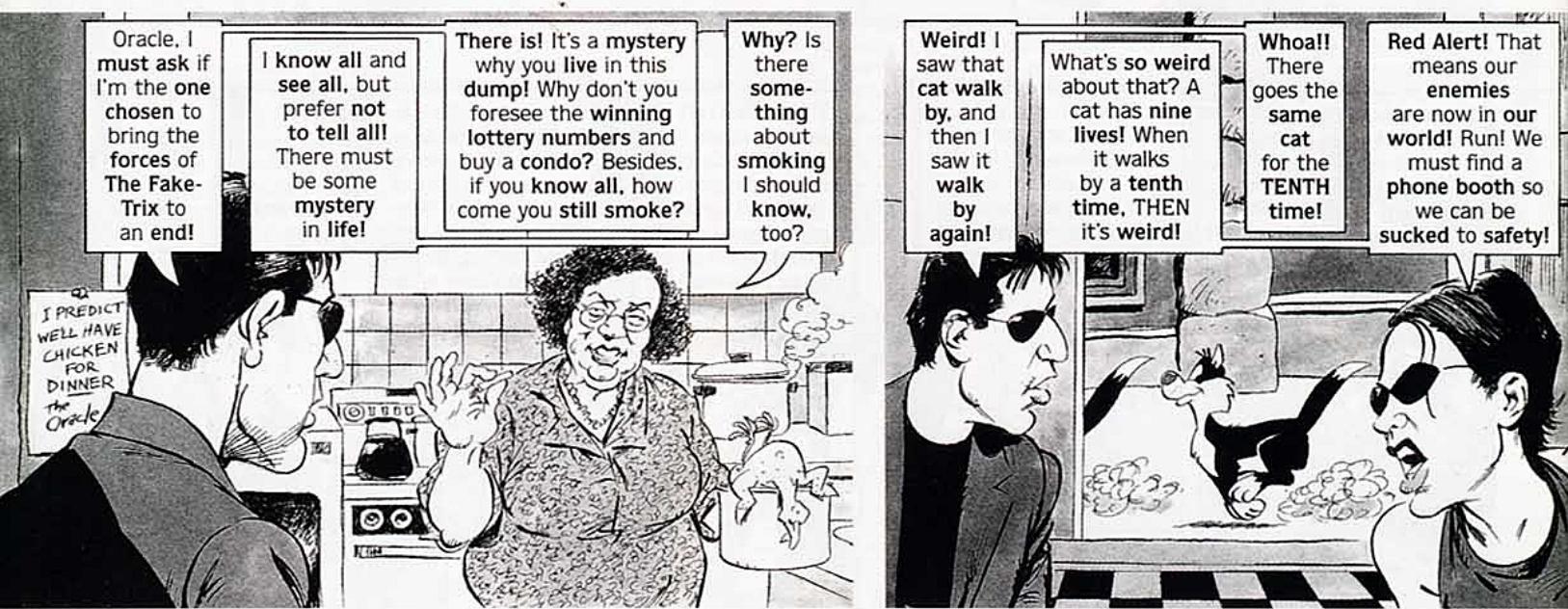
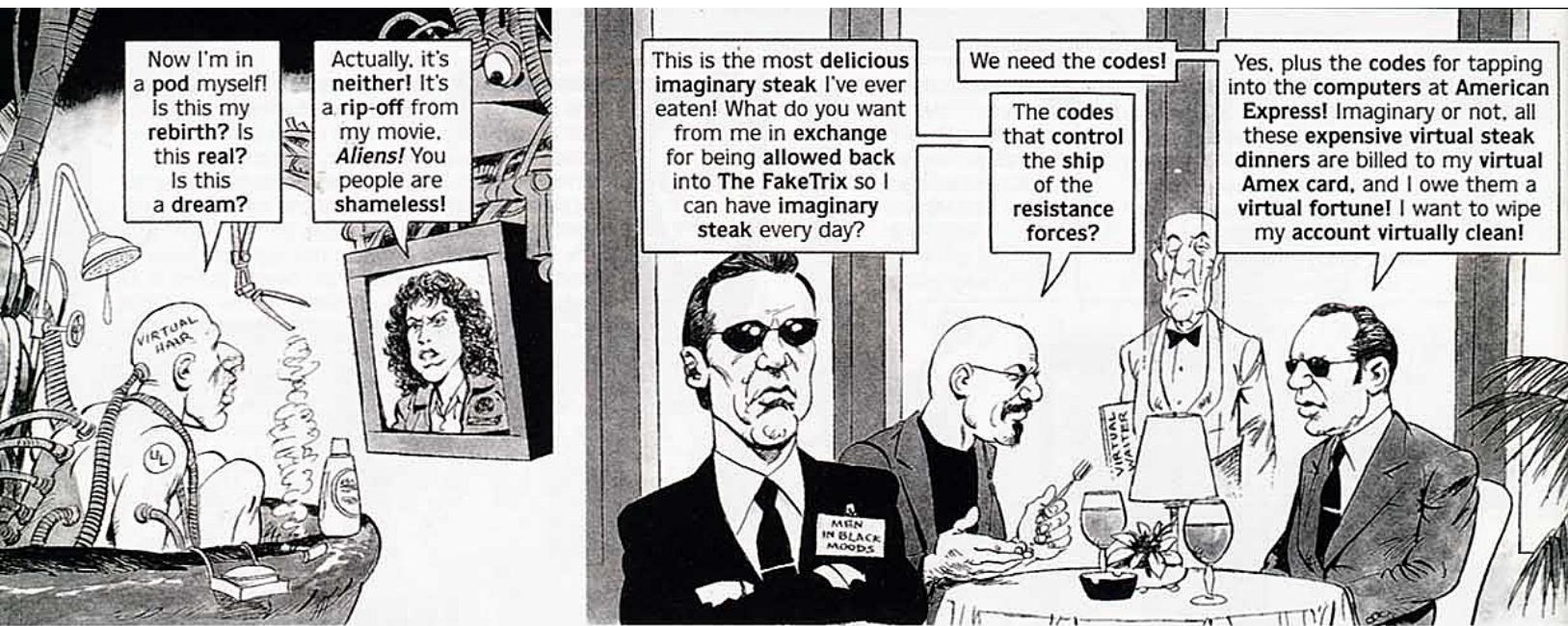
How to set a formal dinner table?

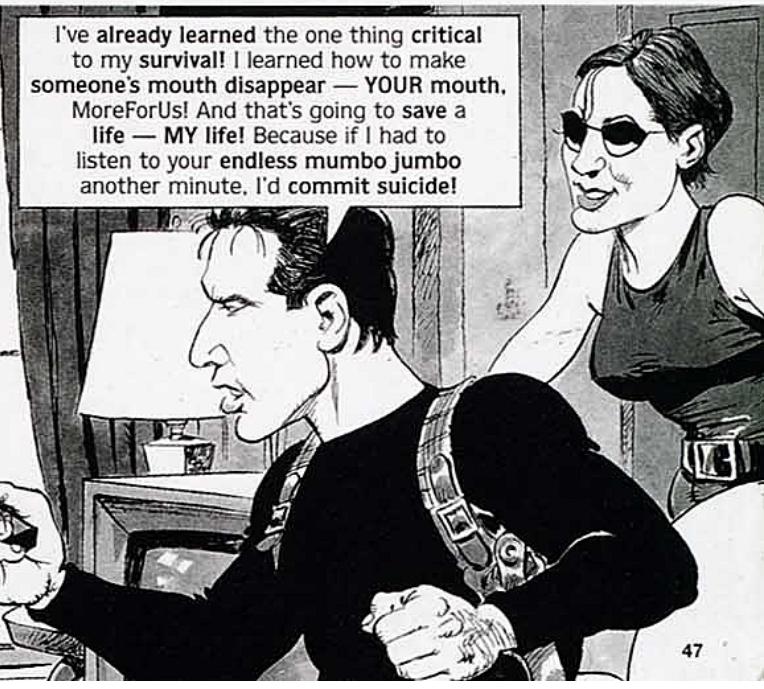
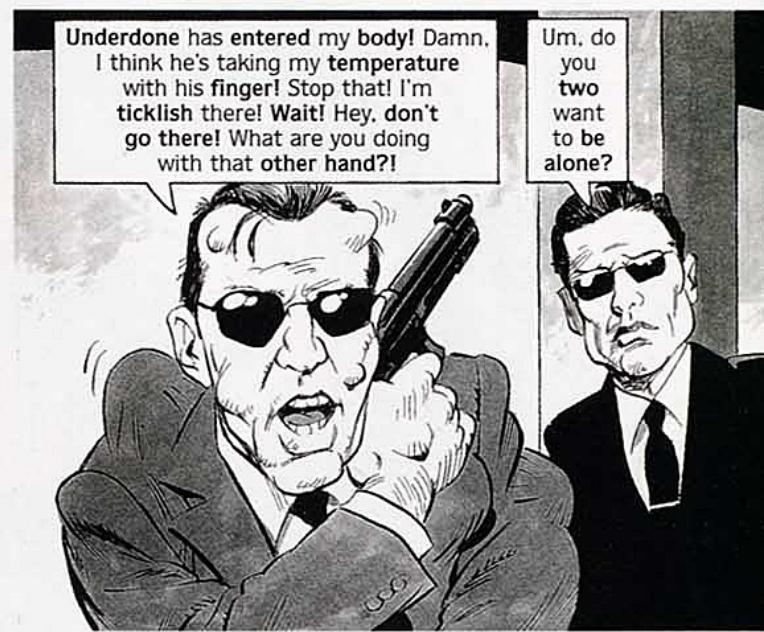
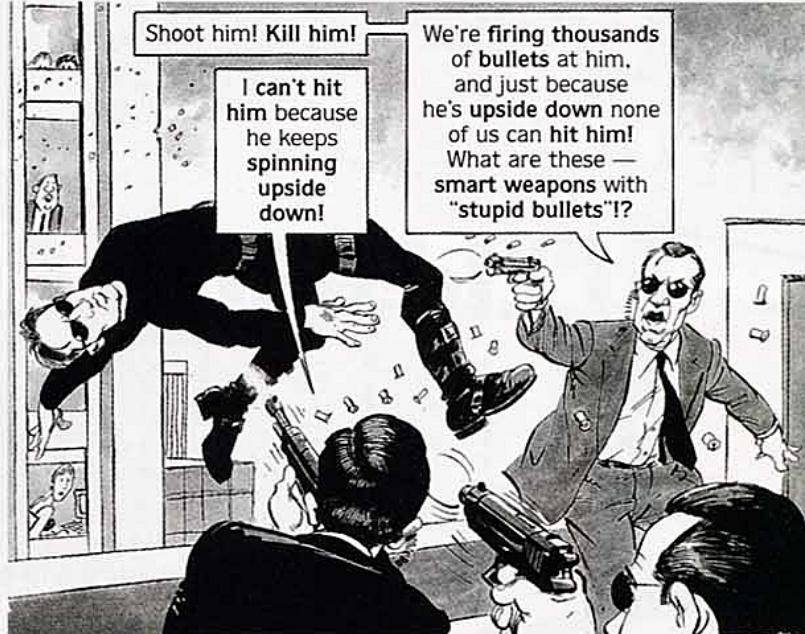
Yeah, Martha Stewart is making "brain-load" programs, too! She produces stuff for EVERY market!

What's this?! A shiny coating is covering my body! What are you loading into my brain, scenes from *Terminator 2*?

Relax! It's Liquid Reynolds Wrap! It'll keep your body from getting overdone during the brain-cooking process!







BEL AIR
NEXT EXIT

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will become the Fresh Prince of Forest Lawn!

THIS MONTH'S DEAD MAN IN BLACK:

WILL SMITH

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Jiggy-related mishap

2:1

Killed in brawl with rapper Eminem over who's more black

4:1

Knifed by wife Jada Pinkett, still jealous over all those hoochies in his "Miami" video

6:1

Killed by Star Wars geeks for wasting precious screens on *Wild Wild West* that could've been showing *Phantom Menace*

8:1

Accident on set of the sitcom *Fresh Dad of Bel-Air: The Next Generation*

568,984,958:1

Mistaken for Gangsta rapper and murdered in drive-by shooting

923,383,741:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

**WHAT DIRE
SITUATION IS LAW
ENFORCEMENT
FAILING TO
CONTROL?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A < B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



POLICE

BRUTALITY

A < B

**WHAT DIRE
SITUATION IS LAW
ENFORCEMENT
FAILING TO
CONTROL?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Between murders, assaults, drugs, prostitution and robbery, fighting street crime has always been difficult for policemen all around the country. However, there is one type of crime that is proving to be tougher to stop than any other. To find out what this particular crime is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

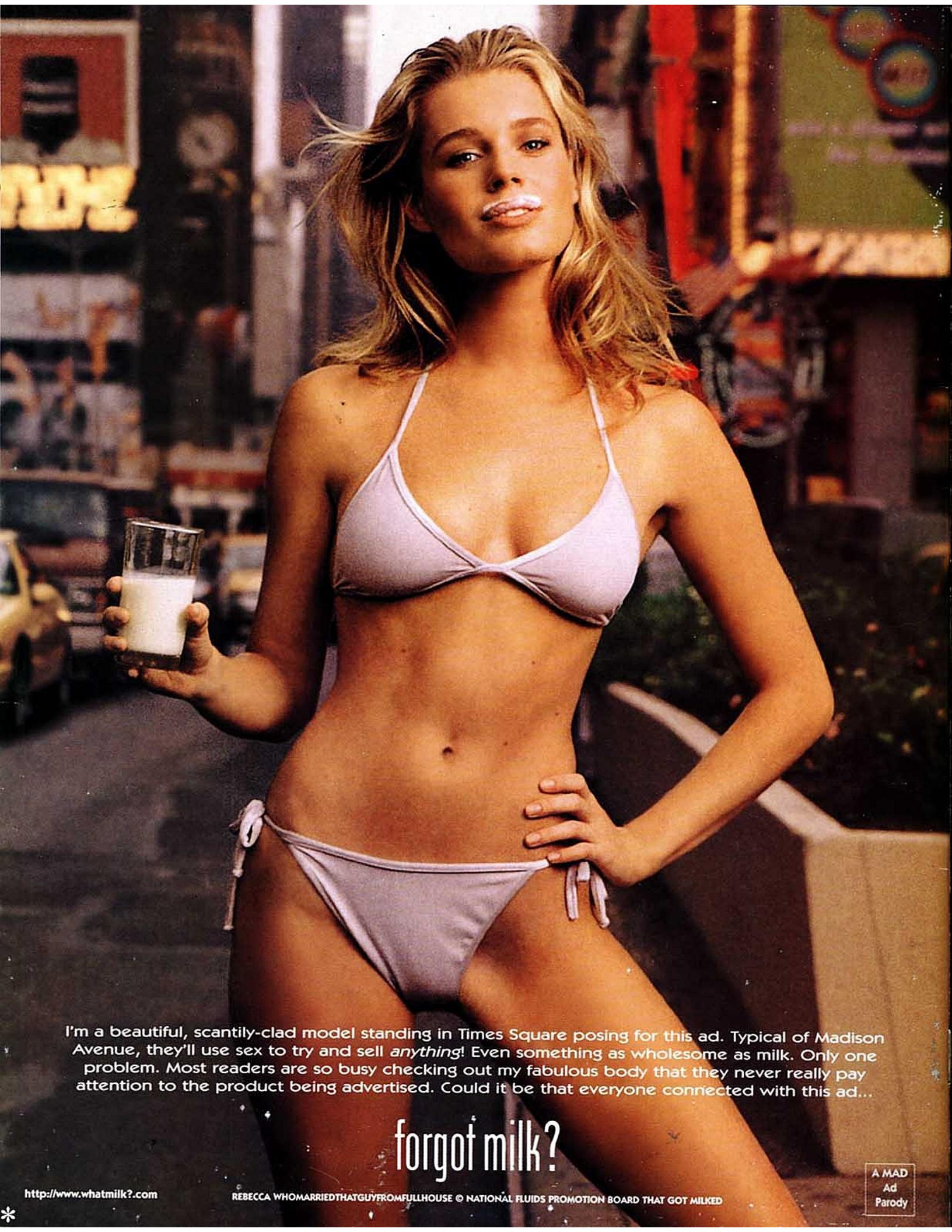


POLITICIANS ARE ALWAYS SAYING THAT CRIME AND VICE
ARE DOWN. BUT CITIZENS WHO'VE BORNE THE
BRUNT OF VIOLENCE SEE A FUTURE OF INJURY AND FATALITY

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B



I'm a beautiful, scantily-clad model standing in Times Square posing for this ad. Typical of Madison Avenue, they'll use sex to try and sell *anything!* Even something as wholesome as milk. Only one problem. Most readers are so busy checking out my fabulous body that they never really pay attention to the product being advertised. Could it be that everyone connected with this ad...

forgot milk?